THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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FOR SALE—Quebec heater, also a few barrels suitable for pork packing. DOUGLAS & CO. 46-a

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FOR SALE—Cheese Factory East of Ernestown station. JOHN FORRESTER, Bath, or J. W. METZLER, Napanee. 45-d

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Solid brick house, eight rooms, all modern conveniences; large garden, barn, etc. Desirably situated corner Bridge and Richard streets. Apply to Mrs. L. F. BOGART, Napanee. 37-tf

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Call after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—100 acres, west half lot 4, 9th concession, in Township of Sheffield, east of Tamworth. Never failing spring and creek running through it. Good pasture farm, good barn, and also a log house. Apply to V. KOUBER, Richard street, Napanee. 46-c

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres in Township of North Fredericksburgh, on south river road, 6 miles from Napanee, 1 mile from church and school. Good frame house, new barn, drive house. Well fenced and well watered. Apply on premises, JAS W. CLARK. 46-cp

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

BARN FOR RENT—Stalls for four horses or cows, and shed with stone walls, plenty of room for ten head. Mow room for five ton of hay, and drive house, room for five rigs. I WANT TO RENT or buy good medium sized house, with acre or more good garden land. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage.

GOOD USED CARS FOR SALE
Overland Touring and McLaughlin Touring, both in as good shape as I know how.
Star Touring, less than 2000 miles.
1500 McLaughlin spring wagon
I want to sell these. Will take your present car as part payment. Reasonable terms for balance.
JAS. ED. CLARK,
At Card's Garage.

ODESSA.

Mr. and Mrs. James Alyesworth, Madoc, and Mrs. Ballam, Selby, were recent callers at B. G. Hamm's.

Mrs. Castgle, New York, spent last week with her cousin, B. J. Oswald.

Mrs. Zine Hunter, Watertown, N.Y., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Freeman and Miss Harper, Sydenham, spent Friday last at Mrs. Lewis Snider's.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Way, Watertown, N.Y., spent last weekend with Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Mabee.

Mrs. Benn, Moscow, visited last week at W. Frink's.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Booth and Mr. and Mrs. Melanc, have returned to their home in New York after spending some time at the Albert Booth residence, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Benjamin.

Mrs. H. Allan has returned to her home in Newburgh, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fraser.

Miss Allan, principal of the public school, and Miss Mallory, of the high school staff, attended the teachers' convention at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith have returned after spending two weeks with relatives in Detroit, Chicago, and Wisconsin.

Mrs. Kilgannon has returned after visiting friends in Watertown, N.Y.

W. R. Lake is moving into his new home recently purchased from W. G. Clark.

S. J. Sproule has moved into his new home recently purchased from the H. Remion.

H. Sharpe has taken possession of the hotel formerly owned by S. J. Sproule.

C. Bond has opened up his stove and hardware store on Main street.

TIRES!

Gutta Percha
Cross Cord
Oversize
30 x 3½
$10.95
Bath Garage

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of William Emery Jones, Gentleman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the revised statutes of Ontario, 1914, Sec. 56, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of William Emery Jones, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Gentleman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned, on or before the 10th day of November, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 10th day of November, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated this 9th day of October, 1925. 46-d

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in two certain mortgages which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, October 31st, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the office of T. B. German, John Street, Napanee, the following property namely:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington and Province of Ontario and being composed of First: The north twenty-five acres of lot number One in the fourth concession of the said Township of Ernestown, being all that part of said lot owned by said mortgagor. Second: The north part of the west part of lot number two in the fourth concession of the said township of Ernestown, containing sixty acres more or less and being all that part of said lot number two owned by the said mortgagor.

The above farm is situated within four or five miles of Napanee, and within a short distance of the Kingston and Napanee Highway and is in one of the choicest farming localities in the Township, and the land itself is practically all of the very choicest quality.

The property will be offered, subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale: 10% of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee. 45-d

E. J. SEXSMITH OPENS CAMPAIGN

At a well attended mass meeting in the Parish House, Picton, on Wednesday evening last, Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, Progressive candidate for Prince Edward-Lennox, fired the first gun in his election campaign. Mr. A. W. Roebuck, a Toronto lawyer, also addressed the gathering.

Mr. Arthur Hyatt, President of the Prince Edward County Progressive Association, acted as chairman.

In his opening remarks Mr. Hyatt stated that he was connected with the canning industry, a business that usually leans the opposite to Progressive ideals. He believed, however, that principles should remain no matter what business we are engaged in. In introducing Mr. Sexsmith, the chairman claimed him a man any person could be proud to support.

On rising Mr. Sexsmith was heartily cheered by his audience. Referring to the new riding for Dominion purposes, he explained that it was not as awkward in his old territory, some points of which required two days to reach. He expressed pleasure at the presence of the ladies, who, he claimed, made for cleaner politics.

He emphasized that as far as he was concerned, he would countenance no dirty politics during the campaign. Canadian people desire economy, retrenchment, debts paid, better markets, balanced population and balanced economic conditions, explained the candidate. In 1921, he continued, the electors of Canada elected 235 representatives. Don't you think every one of those men had the betterment of Canada at heart when they went to Ottawa? Never since Confederation was there a government which took the responsibility of running the country with so small a majority as the King Government. The Government had a majority over all of one. Never since Confederation was there a government which piled up such huge majorities in the divisions of the house. Is not that a wonderful achievement for any government? Don't you think that men who piled up these majorities believed it to be good legislation? There is going to be a lot said about Canadian financial conditions. A lot of it is going to be moonshine, distorted facts and half truths. I have here the budget speeches for the past four years. They are the only real proof. The Progressives are going to be accused of defending the Government. We did, and I will try and tell you why. You will doubtless hear that Canada is going bankrupt; that the United States is going to buy her out; that holders are going to lose their Victory Bonds. We have heard the blue ruin cry of Hon. Arthur Meighen ever since the second week in the house. Let me tell you that if I were a son of Hon. Arthur Meighen and believed his doctrines, I would not stay in Canada a minute.

In 1921 the Yankee dollar was worth $1.16 in Canadian currency. To-day the Canadian dollar is at a premium. Is that a sign of ruin? It was the war and no government that piled up the huge national debt of Canada. There is no sense trying to pile this debt on the shoulders of the King Government. It was not made during their regime, but in the time of the Borden Government. We are not blaming the Borden Government, however. The war added just a billion and a half to the debt. In round millions the debt was as follows:—In 1914-25 $335,000,000; in 1921-22, when the King Government took office, $2,427,000,000; in 1924-25 $2,417,000,000, which shows a reduction of nearly $10,000,000 made by this Government. The figures are proved in the budget reports. In the face of this surely no one can say the King Government and the Progressives have thrown Canada so far into debt that she will never get out. Mr. Sexsmith continued. When Premier King got into the saddle with a majority of one, he was up against not only the huge interest debt to be paid annually, but also a huge pension list to be paid the maimed and wounded of the great war. Just a few days after the government took office before they actually were on their feet a vote of lack of confidence was introduced. It was over a grant of $2000 said to be promised to returned soldiers by some of the Liberals during the campaign. The country could not possibly afford this and not one man in the house desired to see it pass. It was defeated down by a majority of 141. Could you blame the Progressives for not wiping out a Government before they got started?

In round millions Mr. Sexsmith gave the amounts added to the public debt of Canada for a number of years back, proving them by statistics, in 1917 there was piled $264,000,000, 1918 $312,000,000, 1919 $382,000,000, 1920 $674,000,000, 1921 $92,000,000, 1922 $81,000,000, 1923 $23,000,000 and in 1924 the budget showed a surplus of $35,000,000, the first surplus in nine years. Any person who gets up here and preaches differently is not telling the truth. You are sure to hear that this government has been spending wildly. Don't believe it. Expenditures during the past four years have decreased $14,000,000. Surely the Conservatives cannot go out over this country and make the people believe the Government and Progresives have sunk the country. On taking office the civil service was

(Continued on page 5)

School Opening.

School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

REPORT OF THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON TEACHERS' TRIP TO OTTAWA, 1925

To take the place of the regular Convention this year, the teachers of Lennox and Addington, in company with the teachers of Frontenac, visited the city of Ottawa.

About seventy-five teachers from our county, taking advantage of the privilege offered, left by special C.N.R. train Thursday morning, arriving in the capital at 12.30. A special meeting of the Executive Committee of Lennox teachers was held on the train, at which meeting Inspector Corkill presided. Minutes of the last session were adopted. Communications were read requesting that every teacher of the county be a member of the O. E. A. A motion was made by Principal Trenouth and carried.

That the usual grant of five dollars be sent to the O.E.A., Toronto, and that all the teachers from our county join the O.E.A.

2. That teachers paying fifty cents extra with their fee of fifty cents to the Teachers' Association receive the monthly "School Magazine," provided the rates are the same as last year.

3. That all bills and expenses of the Association for 1925 be paid by the Secretary, and that a circular be sent to each teacher and one to the Education Department, recording the business of this meeting, with a foot note reminding theachers who had not paid their annual feet to the Lennox Teachers' Association to remit.

3. That Inspector Corkill and the Secretary attend to any business that had been overlooked.

The following officers for the ensuing year were appointed:

President—Mrs. H. Fairbairn, Wilton.

1st Vice-President—Mr. G. J. Hamilton, Yarker.

2nd Vice—Pres.—Miss A. Allen, Odessa.

Sec.-Treas.—Miss E. Harrison, Napanee.

Auditors—Misses Anderson and Rockwell, Napanee.

Delegates to O. E. A.—Miss A. Allen, Odessa, and H. Swerdfeger, No. 4, Richmond.

The appointment of a delegate to the north summer trip was left in the hands of the Executive Committee.

Thursday afternoon the teachers visited the Experimental Farm. The grounds, comprising four hundred and twenty acres, are very beautiful with their large trees having grown from seeds sown there. Shrubbery, flowers and autumnal-tinted vines with their bright colours showed in fine contrast to the well-kept grass. The green-houses were filled with rare specimens of plants for winter bloom—giant chrysanthemums just ready to blossom.

In the managers of the sheep and poultry department fully explained how the animals and birds should be housed and housed to produce the best results.

The Observatory was also visited, where observations of the heavens, sun, moon, and stars are daily noted.

Some fine pictures of camera snaps of lightning, which are very difficult to obtain, were enlarged and hung on the walls.

Friday morning, the visiting teachers assembled at the Alexandria Hotel at nine o'clock. Dr. Simmers, M.L., Ottawa, gave the party and after welcoming them, distributed lists of the Ottawa Public Schools with full directions for visiting them. The teachers arranged themselves in groups to visit the schools that interested them most.

The thanks of the teachers are due to Dr. Siemon for making our trip both profitable and pleasant.

Leaving the Model School, we proceeded to the Art Gallery and Museum.

The paintings in oils and water colours, coloured etchings, etc., in one group is the entire work of Canadian artists. The museum boasts of many giant skeletons of lizards, dinosaurs and mastodons that, under Professor Lambe's guidance of years ago, also a fossilized tree fifty-two feet long, found in Saskatchewan by Dr. Dawson, totem and fine Indian work are here displayed.

Friday afternoon we took in Parliament Buildings which are very fine, the interior being of pebbled limestone from Manitoba, the pillars of black granite from Quebec, and the marble of the floor from New Hampshire.

We next went to the Mint, where the process of making the gold coinage was shown, also a gold bar valued at over two thousand dollars, and a solid bar of copper from the mines near Lake Superior.

From the Mint we went to the Archives, a new Governmental Building, which contains very valuable documents and Annals of the History of Canada and of the different Governors. Wolfe's letters, etc., also a miniature model of the city of Quebec as it appeared when captured by the English under Wolfe. It had been in England for more than a hundred years, but by the intervention and instrumentality of Lord Roberts, was returned to Canada a few years ago. A well-preserved piece of mahogany furniture which graced the home of montcalm in Quebec city is also among the valued relics of this city.

As closing time for the Buildings had come we returned to our hotel and took the train for Napanee, having spent two pleasant and profitable days.

J. E. MAIR,
Sec.-Treas. pro tem.

N. C. I. FIELD DAY

The annual field day in connection with the Napanee Collegiate Institute was held on the campus Wednesday afternoon and owing to the chilly weather the attendance was not as large as usual. Owing to the condition of the track this particular phase of the sports had to be postponed and will be staged as soon as the track is in condition. The several field events were keenly contested and proved very interesting. Following were the results:

GIRLS' EVENTS

Senior broad jump—Jean Paul, D. Richardson.

Intermediate broad jump—H. Grange, R. O'Neil, E. Stevens.

Senior high jump—D. Richardson, J. Paul.

Intermediate high jump—H. Grange, H. O'Neil.

Junior high jump—M. Daly, D. Lucas, M. Thompson.

Senior hop, step and jump—D. Richardson, J. Paul.

Intermediate hop, step and jump—H. Grange, E. Stevens.

Junior hop, step and jump—M. Daly, M. Thompson, H. Drake.

Senior running broad jump—J. Paul, D. Richardson.

Intermediate standing broad jump—H. Grange, E. Stevens, H. O'Neil.

Junior running broad jump—M. Daly, M. Thompson, H. Drake.

BOYS' EVENTS

Senior hop, step and jump—R. Cowle, M. Corkill, E. Way.

Intermediate hop, step and jump—D. Anderson, C. Walters, J. Reid.

Junior hop, step and jump—J. Grange, C. Harrison.

Intermediate pole vault—D. Huyck, C. Reid, R. Stevens.

Junior pole vault—W. Vandusen, W. Vanaltyne, G. Thompson.

Senior pole vault—F. Ballard, R. Cowle, R. Black.

Senior broad running jump—M. Corkill, R. Cowle, A. Parrott.

Intermediate running broad jump—D. Anderson ,R. Stevens, W. Carr.

Senior putting shot—M. Corkill, F. Allison, F. Ballard.

Intermediate putting shot—D. Anderson, L. Merritt, A. Dean.

HIGH SCHOOL FIELD DAY AT NEWBURGH.

Newburgh and Tamworth High Schools took part in a Field Day held at Newburgh on Friday, Oct. 2nd. The weather did not look too promising, but the rain held off and all the events were carried through.

The first event was a girls' net-ball game, Tamworth vs. Newburgh. Newburgh were one-sided, Newburgh winning by 23 to 3.

The girls' softball game was a humdinger. It was decided to play seven innings, but at the end of the seventh the score stood 10-10, and an extra inning was played, in which Newburgh scored the winning one.

Score by innings:—

Tamworth.... 0 1 0 5 1 3 0 0—10
Newburgh.... 3 0 1 0 3 2 0 1 1—11

Following were the teams:—

Newburgh—Dorothy Breeze c, Maud Wagar rf, Mona Kellar lf, Beatrice McGee ss, Gertrude Shepherd 3b, Mona Graham 2b, Louise McGuire ss, Marjorie Moore 1b, Mary Scott cf.

Tamworth—Hilda Lockridge 3b, Jean Milligan rf, Grace Gilmour 1b, Bernice Galbraith 2b, Helen Whaley c, Beatrice Miller cf, Alma Lott lf, Louise Hannah ss, Mildred Holden p.

The boys' game was of much better quality than many of the league games of the past season. Newburgh winning 6-5. Tamworth boys re-arranged their line-up in the fourth, Keller who had been catching going to centre field; Fisher, centre to second base, and Ehret the third baseman going behind the plate.

Score by innings:—

Tamworth.... 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 2—5
Newburgh.... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 1—6

Umpires Milligan and Woodhouse.

Newburgh—Brooks c, Hinch cf, Cline 2b, Fisher ss, Byron p, Brown 1b, Harrison rf, Scott lf, Breeze ss.

Tamworth—Gendron p, Harrison 2b, Keller c, Woods cf, Ehret 3b, Redden 1b, Pope lf, Tucker ss, Whaley rf.

Horses were put off with the following results:—

Boys' Junior 100 yard dash—Max Milligan, Newburgh.

Boys' Senior, 100 yard dash—Lee Gendron, Tamworth.

Girls' Junior, 50 yard dash—Alma Lott, Tamworth.

Girls' Senior, 50 yard dash—Mona Graham, Newburgh.

Boys' 3-legged race—G. McGuire and E. Fisher, Newburgh.

Girls' 3-legged race—Mona Graham and Marjorie Sutton, Newburgh.

Long jump, boys—Max Miles, Newburgh. 14 ft.

Girls' sack race—Louise McGuire Newburgh.

Girls' Relay Race—Newburgh High School, Mona Graham, Beatrice McGuire, Mona Keller, Marjorie Sutton.

Girls' Balloon race—Marjorie Sutton and S. Switzer, Newburgh.

Girls' Tug-of-War—Newburgh High School.

Events won by Tamworth, 2.

Events won by Newburgh, 12.

The Shooting Season

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super shells, guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition. We can supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CARRICK DOUGLAS

Who won the gold medal Baritone Contest at Toronto Exhibition, 1925. He stood first among 28 contestants. He sings at Grace Church Anniversary Service and Tea, on October 18th and 19th

SPORTS

N. C. I. VS. T. H. S.

The first league game of the season was played in Trenton on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 3rd. Napanee was faced this year with the task of developing new material for the teams. We were also handicapped by the fact that our gymnasium was not completed and our outside was in bad condition, owing to building operations. Both of Trenton's teams were taller than Napanee's, but our girls put up a big fight. The Senior score at the end of the first 20 minute period was 12 to 6 in favor of Trenton. It was not until the last ten minute period that Napanee girls began to pick up, but it was too late and the game ended in a score of 34 to 22 in Trenton's favor. This was the first senior game that the Napanee girls had lost to Trenton in a number of years.

We were not at all confident of the junior team as it was almost entirely of new material this season. The forwards were short girls and only one had had any practice beforehand. The junior girls played a wonderful game and the score was 12 to 4 in Napanee's favor at the first ten minute period.

The next score was 20 to 18 in Napanee's favor. Trenton's juniors came back strong in the third period and the game ended in a score of 36 to 31 in Trenton's favor.

Miss Chown, of Kingston, refereed the game to the satisfaction of everyone. After the game the Trenton girls served lunch to the visitors.

N. C. I. VS. D. H. S.

Napanee girls played their first game of basketball in Deseronto on Friday, Oct. 2, at Deseronto's Field Day.

Napanee girls realized that Deseronto had a strong team and played hard. The score at the end of the game was 45-13 in favor of Napanee.

Mr. Murray and Mr. Perry refereed the game.

The girls also played a soft-ball game, but Napanee girls were outclassed and the score was 35-7, in Deseronto's favor.

After the games the Deseronto girls served lunch in Fraser's parlor, after which there was an hour's dancing in the Assembly Hall.

CAMDEN EAST.

School was closed Thursday and Friday for the teachers' excursion to Ottwa. Those going from here were Misses Hudgins, Aikenbrack and Macdonald.

A. Aikenback has had his residence repainted and is also having the barn done.

Mrs. D. B. Amey has returned home after being ill at her mother's, Mrs. W. Bell's, Desmond, for over three weeks.

Mrs. Bruce Saundercook and little son returned home on Friday, after spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Yeomans.

Mr. McKown and son, Ottawa, are at her sister's, Mrs. W. Gehan.

Miss Martin is at home again, after having spent about three months with her brother, Harry Martin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Silver and little son spent Sunday last with his sister, Mrs. G. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Switzer and children, Desmond, M. J. Yeomans on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. W. Perry is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Will Garfield, Adolphustown. Before her return she intends motoring to Toronto and spending a few days there also.

Mr. and Mrs. Tipson are visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall have secured the contract of pointing the bridge at Colebrooke.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Embury and Thora, Mr. and Mrs. C. Snider and Mr. and Mrs. G. Hawley were recent visitors at Mrs. J. McGarvey's.

Lorne Williams was kicked on the face by a hore on Sunday morning last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Black have returned home after spending a month with her niece, Mrs. Dr. Huxtable, in New York state.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

While your salesman's on the train your competitor may be on Long Distance

"11 Long Distance calls costing $4.65 sold 2,776 lbs. of meat for $688
—writes a Butcher

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL WRITES TO THE CORINTHIANS

Sunday, Oct. 18—I. Corinthians 12 : 1 to 13 : 13.

Golden Text—Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity (I. Cor. 13 : 13).

Paul remained in Corinth for more than a year and six months, evangelizing the people of this prosperous pagan city (Acts 18 : 11,18). Five years later he wrote his First Epistle to the Corinthians, while living at Ephesus. The 12th and 13th chapters, which our lesson is taken, discuss the various spiritual gifts from the Holy Spirit to different Christians, and the various responsibilities or forms of service assigned by the Holy Spirit, and then show why love is the deepest heart-centre of the Christian life.

In chapter 12 is unfolded the marvellous truth of every believer's litera lunion with Christ. It should be read in connection with John 15 : "For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ" (I. Cor. 12 :12).

"I am the vine, ye are the branches : He that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit : for without Me ye can do nothing" (John 15 : 5).

No two branches in a vine are exactly alike, and God does not intend to have any two Christians exactly alike. "Now there are diversions of gifts, but the same Spirit" (I. Cor. 12 : 4), and Paul goes on to name the various gifts that are distributed by God to different Christians, "dividing to every man severally as He will" (v. 11).

From this vital teaching in chapter 12 the apostle goes on, in chapter 13, to show the "more excellent way" which every Christian, every branch in the vine, may have and ought to have. It is the way of love. Then follows the most marvellous description of true love to be found anywhere in the Bible, and that means, of course, anywhere in the literature of the world. (The Old English word, used in the authorized version, is "charity," which is more accurately rendered "love" in our English speech of today).

Evidently it is possible to be an unloving Christian. That is, one can have received Christ as Saviour, and have been born again by faith in Him into the family of God, and yet not show this supernatural, miraculous love which Paul pleads with us all to have.

For a sinner, redeemed by grace, to show forth in his own life the same kind of love that God Himself has is perhaps the supremest miracle that God can work in a human life. For love is the supreme characteristic of God. It has often been noted that the only definition of God contained in the Bible is, "God is love" (I. John : 8). We cannot "work up" love in our own hearts. The "love of God" can only be "shed abroad" in our hearts b ythe Holy Spirit (Rom. 5 : 5).

Paul makes it plain that one can speak with human eloquence and with supernatural tongues, and yet not have this wonderful gift of love. One can profess to understand mysteries and even have faith that removes mountains, and yet not have love, and such a one is "nothing". One can give to the poor large sums of money, even all that he possesses ; one can go as a martyr to the stake, and yet not have love, and therefore gain nothing from such good works.

Would he test our own lives as to whether we are letting God bring to pass in us this wonderful thing, love ?

Are we kind to other people—kind when everything they do would provoke us to unkindness ?

Do we suffer loss without protest or complaint ?

Are we free from envy ?

Do we dislike to hear ourselves praised ?

Are we glad or sorry when we learn of some wrongdoing in others' lives ?

These are but some of the tests Paul applied. They cut deep, they search out the depths of our lives.

Finally, love never fails. That is, it has no end. It does not break down, no matter what the test is. It goes on, and on, and on forever. Love lives as long as God lives, for God is Love.

Would we have this love in our own lives ? The secret is simple. We cannot bring it to pass by our own will power, or good works, or practice, or training, or struggle, or effort of any sort. "The fruit of the Spirit is love" (Gal. 5 : 22). If we have received Jesus Christ as Saviour, and yield our very beings to His Lordship, the Holy Spirit Himself will miraculously produce God's own love in our lives.

The World's Winds.

The best-known wind in the world is the trade wind. It is commonly assumed that the word is connected with trade or commerce, because in the old sailing-ship days mariners used to seek this wind that it might blow them steadily in the right direction, be dependable, and not subject to variation or calm. This is a common error.

In Anglo-Saxon it was the treddewind, a wind with a specific tread, trend, or direction.

The trade wind, then, is one of uniform track. In the northern hemisphere these winds blow from the northeast, and in the southern hemisphere from the southeast, about thirty degrees on each side of the Equator. In some places they blow six months in one direction and six in the opposite.

The mistral is another famous wind. It is a violent northwest wind blowing down the Gulf of Lyons and felt particularly in the neighborhood of Marseilles. The simoom is a hot, suffocating wind that blows in northern Africa and Arabia. The sirocco blows from North Africa over Italy.

Simple Scientific Apparatus.

Michael Faraday one of the noted scientists took a pride in using the humblest apparatus for his experiments, but he has the distinction of the prince of experimental philosophers. His first galvanic battery, for instance, was made out of seven half-pennies, seven pieces of zinc the same size, and seven pieces of paper soaked in muriate of soda. And there is at the Royal Institution his first frictional electric machine constructed from a ginger-beer bottle. There's something of a lesson in this to the scientific youth of to-day, who too readily vitiate their interest in science by buying the latest apparatus at the nearest shop.

The Movement of Ice.

Ice takes four and a half years to travel from the Arctic Ocean north of Siberia to the East Greenland current, where it begins to affect our weather.—Tit-Bits.

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E. J. SEXSMITH OPENS CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 1)

found to be full and running over. In Ottawa alone there were 15,000 civil servants. In Canada there were 42,000. Three thousand of these civil servants were released while I was there. We believe 3,000 more can be let go. When this is accomplished will be saved Canada annually. There are twenty-eight men who receive a total of $178,000 a year retirement allowance. There is also a superannuation allowance.

Questioned as to who put the laws on the statute books, Mr. Sexsmith said he did not know, as they had been there as long as he could remember. He thought, however, the sooner they could be deleted the better and the country would save over $1,000,000 a year.

What about the Senate ? he asked. There are ninety-six nice old fellows down there. The Commons tried to put through some good temperance legislation also an anti-gambling bill. Both were sent back from the Senate. Twenty-five non-partisan men comprising the Senate would be an advantage, but it would be impossible to get these men. Therefore I say wipe it out. We know the Senate is an Imperial fixture, but in my opinion a plebiscite could be arranged and no Imperial Government would ignore a huge vote against it. If Canada was rid of the Senate a saving of $10,000,000 would be effected.

The condition of the railways, of which we hear so much can certainly not be blamed on the King Government. True they have three big railways on their hands. These were taken over by the Borden Government. Too much optimism built too many railways for Canada's present needs. Endeavouring to remedy matters the King Government made one Railway Board in place of two as under the Meighen Government. One head, Sir Henry Thornton, was procured. Seven million was saved in eliminating the second board. The railways are a huge problem. They could not be handed over to the C. N. R., as it would create a huge monopoly, and if anything should be legislated against it is monopoly. Sir Henry Thornton has achieved much. He has turned a huge operating deficit into an operating surplus. Don't ever believe that Canada can never pay this railway debt. Sure she can.

A policy that will build up rural and urban Canada side by side is the present need. The country must be kept balanced right in population and economic conditions.

In closing Mr. Sexsmith referred to the temperance question. The federal government, he declared, wields all power over the manufacture of liquor. Narcotics, he said, also have a hold on parts of this country. He would not stand for a minute for any government that would bring in a 4% beer measure after the people voting against it.

Mr. A. W. Rowland, of Toronto, proved a pleasing and interesting speaker, and his address of about an hour was listened to with the closest attention. He expressed the opinion that much had been accomplished by the Liberal Government with the aid of the Progressives.

The Progressives he characterized as a movement against the partisan politics of the past. The speaker explained that he was somewhat disappointed that they were not prepared to take over the reigns of government at the present time. He was delighted in other respects with their actions in the House. The Government that is going to the country has a splendid record, he continued. I think this is more or less due to the presence of the 65 Progressives. Government of the past four years has been real democracy. There has been much less government by order-in-council, so rampant in the last regime. I know of no greater tribute to a government than the statement of Mr Sexsmith that the Government with a real majority of one carried their measures with huge majorities. The defeat of the Meighen Government at the last election was due largely to the huge expenditures above revenues. I take it as a credit to the King Government and the Progressives that they kept the budget balanced. Of course the figures do not include the railways. Meighen was the man who wrote the last chapter in the railway fiasco. It was he who kept two separate boards and managements in control. It certainly ill behooves him to criticise the actions of Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King in his efforts to straighten out the muddle. In place of losing $60,000,000 a surplus of $40,000,000 is shown on operation. In two or three years you will see these railways paying their way. When that time comes it would be my suggestion to hold Sir Henry Thornton and let him finish his work.

The King Government has accomplished a marked decrease in taxation. For every four dollars raised to run the Meighen Government, only three dollars was required for the King Government. In my own opinion the Conservatives were not worth the difference. (Cheers).

Following the reduction in tariff of from five to ten per cent. on agricultural implements, the International Harvester Co. and the Massey-Harris people immediately made substantial reductions on their machines. This made the farmers that much better off. What happened to the manufacturers ? You remember in Brantford when protection was at its highest, only one firm was operating, a binder twine concern, a product on which there was no protection. Now they are all operating full time. In 1921 with the high protection, the Massey-Harris firm lost $100,000. In 1923 their loss was 400,000. In 1924, with a reduced tariff, their profit was $87,000. The reductions in price increased the markets and the reduced tariff reduced the price of the raw materials. Still Meighen goes around preaching blue ruin and claiming that he must be in power to save the manufacturers with a higher tariff. Ridiculous is it not ? Why is it Chicago and Detroit have such huge populations ? It is because they have the huge population to the south to trade with, while we with our high tariff wall have confined ourselves to a small strip of population the width of Canada. Are you going to improve matters with Meighen policy ? It simply stagnate conditions. Forty-three per cent. of our products go across the ocean absolutely raw. With lower tariff walls the majority of these would be manufactured right in Canada. With Meighen's policy of segregation you would certainly risk the secession of the east and the west. You have on the other hand the considerate policy of the present Government, a policy that is cementing the east and west of this great country. In my opinion, and I think in the opinion of the electors generally, there is no comparison.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

AN ASS THAT UNDERSTOOD.

Taught to Dance By the Mountebanks of Cairo, Egypt.

Camels, asses and dogs are taught to dance by the mountebanks and poorer people of Cairo, Egypt. The dancing of the ass is extremely diverting. After he has finished and received suddenly, his master tells him that the Sultan means to build a great palace, and will have to employ all the asses in carrying mortar, stones, and other materials. Upon this the ass falls down with his feet upward, closing his eyes and extending his chest as if he were dead.

The owner loudly bewails his loss, and appeals to the bystanders for alms to make it good. Then, having collected as much as possible, he announces that the ass is not really dead, but, being sensible of his master's necessity, has played a trick to secure provender. He commands the ass to rise, but the brute remains motionless in spite of all the blows given him.

At last he proclaims that by virtue of an edict of the Sultan all the handsome ladies are bound to ride out the next day upon the comeliest asses they can find, in order to see a triumphal show, and that the ladies are to entertain their beasts with oats and Nile water. These words are no sooner pronounced than the ass rises up, prances, and leaps for joy.

The master then declares that the ass has been pitched upon by the wardens of his street to carry his deformed and ugly wife, upon which the ass lowers his ears and limps with one leg as if lame. The show ends after remarking that his donkey is a great admirer of handsome women, commands him to single out the prettiest one in the company; and the well-trained beast completes the show by going about among the people, and finally touching one of the prettiest of the women with his head, to the great amusement of the crowd.

"Start a great big immigration movement into Canada, of people not only willing to work but for whom profitable work can be found, and all the pressing problems that now beset our country will be well on the way to solution."

—What Everybody Says.

Fine—let us do so! But to be sure we're on the straight and sure road to our goal, let us begin by doing some clear thinking—some hard thinking—on these two important questions :

1. What class of immigrants do we want? **2. How are we going to attract them?**

Valuable Lessons to be Learned from Past Failures.

Heretofore we have always taken it for granted—without much careful thought, perhaps—that it was farmer immigrants we most wanted,—people who would settle on our vacant land in the West, and produce more from the soil.

And complaints being loud and numerous that farming in Canada was not as profitable as it should be, we have tried to convert an unattractive situation into an attractive one by lowering the tariff on manufactured goods, in the hope of thereby lowering farm production costs, and so increasing the farmer's net.

Has that plan gotten us anywhere ?

In 1924, despite tariff reductions made ostensibly to benefit agriculture, there were actually fewer farm immigrants than in 1923 ! And when, against the total immigration for 1923 and 1924, we offset the total emigration from our towns and cities, we find that the country has suffered a net loss !

So, obviously there is something wrong—somewhere—in the plan we have been following,—either in the assumption that it is farmers we most want, or in our method of attracting them. Perhaps it's a combination of the two.

Population Increases Should be Properly Balanced.

In shaping our policy as above, we have certainly overlooked one very important point. Farmers as a rule don't sell to farmers, but to town and city folk. So when we try to increase farm population by methods that operate to decrease town and city population, we are actually making things worse for the very people we are trying to benefit. We are curtailing a domestic market that our farmers can control, and we are increasing their dependence upon an export market over which they have no control!

An Alternative Plan that Promises Better Success.

Let us now go back to the beginning again, and start from the alternative assumption that it's primarily town and city population we want to attract.

Are 63 Countries Wrong and Only Canada Right?

While Canada has been lowering her tariff, these 63 countries have been raising theirs:—

Algeria	Japan
Argentina	Latvia
Australia	Luxembourg
Austria	Madagascar
Belgium	Malta
Bolivia	Mesopotamia
Brazil	Mexico
British East Africa Dependencies	Netherland East Indies
British Guiana	Newfoundland
British Honduras	New Zealand
British West Indies	Nigeria
Bulgaria	Norway
Chile	Paraguay
China	Persia
Colombia	Peru
Czecho-Slovakia	Poland
Ecuador	Portugal
Egypt	Roumania
Esthonia	Russia
Finland	Samoa
France	San Salvador
Repub. of Georgia	Sarawak
Germany	Serb-Croat-Slovene State
Gold Coast Colony	Seychelles
Greece	Sierra Leone
Guatemala	South Africa
Holland	Spain
Honduras	Sweden
India	Switzerland
Irish Free State	Tunis
Italy	United States
	Uruguay

And now even the United Kingdom has begun to protect her home markets.

63 Countries have been making it more difficult for Canada to sell in their markets, while Canada has been making it easier for the whole world to sell in hers!

Have they all blundered? Has Canada alone shown wisdom?

Obviously the way to attract that class is by switching from a policy of lower duties to one of higher duties. The one thing above all others that the immigrant wants is the assurance of a steady job at good wages. Give him that, and he will come in his thousands,—yes, in his tens of thousands ! And in a policy of higher tariffs he will have his guarantee that steady work at good wages will be awaiting him.

"Yes," you say, "but what about our farm population? We want it to increase too!" Of course we do! But with town and city population increasing, can farm population do other than increase in proportion? With more customers for farm produce, and with a higher purchasing power per customer due to higher wages, isn't it inevitable that a domestic supply will be forthcoming to meet a domestic demand, particularly if we protect farm products in the same way that we propose to protect manufactured products?

A Precedent That Shows What Can Be Done!

We have tried the plan of lower tariffs, as a means of attracting farmer immigration, and we see that it has signally failed, and we know the reasons why it has failed.

Why not now try the alternative plan of higher tariffs, as a means of attracting urban immigration, when it seems perfectly clear that it must bring farmer immigration in its train?

Even if the latter were mere theory, that would be no valid reason for rejecting it in favor of a policy we have tried, and found to be barren of results.

But we know that it is far beyond the theory stage. The United States offers a practical demonstration of its success! By the plan of higher tariffs, to benefit all classes of population, the United States has managed to attract the biggest and longest sustained immigration movement the world has ever known!

What better example does Canada want?

VOTE CONSERVATIVE

FOR HIGHER TARIFF AND FOR LOWER TAXATION

Liberal-Conservative Victory Committee, 280 Bay St., Toronto

Schools Without Books

It is no longer sufficient, in the world of to-day, to have acquired the "three R's"—reading, writing, and 'rithmetic, says a writer in Answers. The simple old dame's school of a hundred years ago seems never to have been possible.

Another great difference is in the school equipment. In the old days pen, ink, and paper were scarce, blackboards and chalk were unheard of, and even slates and slate-pencils were luxuries. How, then, were the children taught their letters, or initiated into the mysteries of even the simplest sums?

At the earliest period they learnt from a "Horn Book." What was this now-forgotten thing? Is there to-day anyone familiar with the appearance of a horn-book? None. Collectors prize them, for they are extremely rare, though once they were almost as common as railway or tramway tickets are now.

A horn-book consisted of a flat piece of wood of about one-eighth of an inch thickness, and of some three and a half inches to six inches in length, and about two-thirds of these measurements in breadth. It was provided with a handle, by which the child held it. On this flat piece of wood, commonly oak, was placed a printed piece of paper, generally bearing the alphabet and the Lord's Prayer, and sometimes the numerals as well.

The paper was kept in position and guarded from injury by being placed under a thin, transparent sheet of horn, secured by a brass edging. Hence "horn-book." In the older kind the type used was of the Gothic, "black-letter," Old English sort. The earliest known horn-book dates back to about 1450.

With the growing use of paper and print, chap-books and small primers, the vogue of the horn-book declined; and it went entirely out of use at the opening of the nineteenth century. The last order for a stock of these articles was given by a firm of stationers in 1799; and as the then old-fashioned things proved unsaleable, the unwanted stock was destroyed some years later.

Horn-books are now so rare that high prices are given by collectors for genuine specimens. When, in 1877, the Caxton Exhibition of printing-antiquities was held, only four specimens of horn-books were shown; and at another exhibition held in 1882, only eight.

There are no dunces to-day put into corners of the school-rooms, with tall paper caps, like sugar-loaves on their heads. But the dunce was, a hundred years ago, a feature of every school. Always there was the dullard, the stupid one, who could not receive instruction.

But why "dunce"? How did the word originate? It was originally the name of a man, one John Scot, or "Scotus," known in his day as "Duns Scotus," because he came from the little town of Duns, in the south of Scotland. He flourished about 1265-1308; and was by no means a stupid fellow. Chiefly he was a theological disputant of the old school and entirely opposed to the then new ways of thought, which were the beginnings of the new learning.

His followers were known as "the Duns men," and as the new ways gained ground and the old lost favor Duns Scotus and those of his way of thinking were treated with contempt and were regarded as ignoramuses. That is the pedigree of the word "dunce."

Tyndale, the translator of the Bible, to whom chiefly we owe the stately and unapproachable diction of the Authorised Version of the Scriptures, was not of the Duns school. With scorn he wrote of them as "the old barkying curres, Dunses disciples, and like draffe, the children of darkeness."

The dunces of the schools a century ago would have spoiled much paper and spilled much ink, but for the fact that children then were taught to trace the letters of the alphabet on the sand-table.

Sand-tables are now also very rare. There is one in Paxton Church, Suffolk, England. They were simple contrivances, consisting of a long, plain board, with a raised edge. This was supported, table-high, by trestles. The board was covered with fine sand, on which, with their fingers, the children formed the letters. The sand was then prepared for the next lesson with a "smoother."

The Hardest-Worked Words.

It is stated after a long series of observations and tests that one-fourth of our daily task of talking is accomplished by the use of nine words, the longest of which has but four letters. These nine are: and, be, have, it, of, the, to, will, and you. It need hardly be said that these simple words are all pure English.

It is also asserted that these nine, together with 34 additional words, form a full half of the words we use in conversation every day. The 34 additional Anglo-Saxon words alluded to are: about, all, as, at, but, can, come, day, dear, for, get, go hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, these, they, this, though, time, we, with, write, and your.

Perfume that is easily smelt at a distance of two yards is emitted by an Australian hedge-plant.

NO MEDALS FOR HIM!

Funny Experiences of an English Bathing-Machine Man.

"Yes," said the burly and sunburnt bathing-machine man to the Tit-Bits reporter, "if anybody wanted to be rescued, natral enough I'd do my best to oblige. To tell you the truth, though, I've been sort of discouraged. As how? Well, last week my boy—he helps me in the holidays—came running to tell me there was a young lady drowning.

"I looked in the direction pointed, and sure enough there was a girl, about seventy yards out, beckoning frantic. Every now and then she'd go under, too. I threw my coat off, dashed into the sea, and swam out to her fast as I could. 'It's all right, missy,' I shouted, when I got within a few yards of her. 'I'll save you. Don't you go grabbing me, though.'

"She looked at me, perticular laughed, and said, 'Don't be silly! I don't want saving. But you was beckoning,' I said, 'and kept going under.' 'Don't be silly!' she said. 'I was beckoning to my friend on the cliffs there, to come out. And I dipped under just to show them how nice it was.'

"This beach is pretty safe, bar that bit over there, where there's a stiff fish current at high tide. I always warns my customers about it. One day, however, I was just too late to pass the word to a queerish female who trotted down the beach, wearing a bathing-dress with frills all over it, and an enormous bathing cap, hair green and half white. I watched her for a bit, and as she seemed all right, I went on with my work.

"Then happening to look again, just casual, blessed if I didn't spot her being swept away by that current! I knew it was her because of the cap.

"In I went, and swam hard. Thought I'd never reach her, but I got alongside at last. 'And—— You know the best thing to grab when you're rescuing anybody? Yes, their hair. And I grabbed hers. Unfortunately, however, her bloomin' head wasn't there.

"I'd been chasing her wig with that green-and-white bathing-cap tied on from it! What happened? Nothing. The whole outfit sank directly I let go of it. Woman went back with a towel round her head and never came back no more. First time I've seen a bald-headed female, and I hope it's the last.

"And here's another rescue. Young fellow came and told me he was in love with a girl. She loved him back all right, but her mother wouldn't consent to them getting married. So me and the young fellow—very nice, he was—fixed up a bit of a plot to soften her heart. Brave deeds, and heroes, was what she was particularly struck on, so he told me. The plan was that the girl should go for a dip and pretend to get out of her depth. I was to be near, just for a time, and was to dash in to save her.

"Then he was to come along, plunge in, push me—I was to go slow and awkward—and rescue the girl. Then, when he'd carried her to her mother on the beach, he was to look round, call out that I was drowning—I'd make out that I was about dash in and save me. That would make him a hero twice over.

"Everything went all right for a start. The girl screamed—so did her mother!—and in I went, to earn two quid. He followed me, swimming like a madman, and I thought he got cramp, and couldn't move! So I had to go on and 'rescue' the girl, and then go back and get him out! That made me the hero, and not him! Busted everything up, it did, so he told me afterwards.

"So there's rescues and rescues! Mine haven't been the medal sort!"

THE DUCK.

Wild Duck Inhabits All the Greater Part of Northern Hemisphere.

It is said that the name duck is derived from the verb "to duck," to dive, to put the head under water, the reference, of course, being to the bird's action. The Dutch word is "duiker," a diving bird, from "duiken," to dive or dip. The Danish name for duck is "duckand," also from the verb to duck or dive. Ornithically, the name duck is restricted to the female, the male being called drake, and in one species mallard.

The diving birds form the greater part of the family called by modern ornithologists "Anatidae," to use the Latin name. This "Anatidae" family may be divided into six more or less well-marked sub-families, which are the following, using their English names—swans, geese (which are each very distinct), fresh-water ducks, sea ducks, spiny-tailed ducks, and mergansers.

The origin of all our domestic breeds of ducks is the wild duck, hailed by the naturalist, Linnaeus, the "anas boschas." It inhabits all the greater part of the northern hemisphere, reaching as far south as the Isthmus of Panama in the New World, and in the Old being abundant in the same season in Egypt and northwestern India, while in summer it ranges throughout the fur-countries, the most northern parts of Canada, Greenland, Iceland, Lapland, and Siberia.

The domestication of the duck is very ancient. Several distinct breeds have been established, but perhaps the most remarkable deviation from the normal form is the so-called penguin-duck, in which the bird assumes an upright attitude and its wings are much-diminished in size. A remarkable breed also is that often named, though quite fancifully, the "Buenos Ayres duck," in which the plumage is of a deep black beautifully glossed or bronzed.

Life of Silver Coin.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about twenty-seven years.

Men's Rights.

Men's rights are a great deal of trouble to them. They assert them, and get them, and then they don't know what to do with them. A man's rights, half of them, are meant to give away. . . . The beatitude of your rights is, they are your benevolences. You can yield them, give them away. And the law of social unity is this law of assertion of a man's individuality, and the use of that individuality as a benevolence for those that are round about him.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Here and There

It is understood a Scottish syndicate has purchased sixteen acres of land adjoining the best residential section of Vancouver, B.C., and will erect one hundred residences there.

Although only three years old the Oliver district of British Columbia has already become noted for its production of very fine cantaloupes. This year the production is expected to be about 25 to 26 carloads.

The 1,250,000-bushel Government Termilal grain elevator being built at Prince Rupert, B.C., will be completed by November 1st, when a test shipment of ten carloads of grain will be made through it.

Notification has been received by the Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, that his showing of white Wyandottes at the New York State Fair at Syracuse, had captured the trophy for the best display for the twentieth consecutive year.

By a recent Order-in-Council of the Lieutenant-Governor, premiums for clearing land, which had previously been set at $6 an acre, were increased to $8. The Order also provides that the premium will be paid for a maximum of twenty acres of land and, as a result of it, a settler may obtain a grant of $160 from the Government as a reward for his work.

Considerable progress has been made during the past few years by F. M. Palmer, of Cowichan Bay, B.C., in the cultivation and propagation of new species of gladioli. In his garden, Mr. Palmer has at present growing about 150 different varieties, bulbs having been secured from all parts of the world, even Central Africa contributing its quota to this wonderful collection.

Having completed their tour of Canada as the guests of E. W. Beatty, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the ten British journalists left Canada early in October for England, to relate there the story of their experiences and to give their readers the impressions they have gained of the Dominion.

During the month of August 1,182 vessels, comprising 181 trans-Atlantic, 35 coasting and 966 inland steamers, entered the port of Montreal, these having a total net registered tonnage of 1,936,945, while in the same period 1,141 vessels went out, these representing 1,932,145 net registered tons. Since the opening of navigation 757 ocean-going vessels, representing 3,468,965 net tons, have entered the port, are compared with only 649, representing 2,280,073 net tons last year; these figures bring up to the midnight of September 5th.

F. F. Norcross, a well-known Chicago lawyer, had an amazing experience recently while staying at the Banff Springs Hotel and playing on the golf course there. His approach to the ninth hole was disputed by a huge bull elk which tossed its antlers and stood pawing the ground with evident hostility as the lawyer prepared to play his ball. Mr. Norcross was about to observe the better part of valor when the bull's attention was distracted by the appearance of a cow elk which came to his rescue substitute for the golfer and both animals disappeared into the neighboring bush.

Travelling in a five-passenger 1926 improved model Ford touring car from Halifax to Vancouver, J. L. S. Scrymgeour and E. Flickinger are performing a feat unique in the annals of motor travel in this country. From Prans, near Sault Ste. Marie, they travelled on the tracks of the Algoma Railroad to Fort William, having been granted the use of the lines by the Canadian Pacific Railway. The whole run of about 4,500 miles took nearly eight weeks, and a series of still and moving pictures were taken en route to commemorate the adventure.

Drake Brought Cockroaches.

It is said that civilization may thank or curse Sir Francis Drake for the cockroach. Three hundred years ago that doughty buccaneer took as a prize a Spanish ship loaded with spices from India. It is recorded that on that ship was a strange "black bugger" which the Spanish called cucaracha which, strictly speaking meant "wood louse." This cucaracha became the modern cockroach, however, were sturdy fellows, given to living in dark and narrow places, and therefore happy in the holds of ships that plied the seas. These argosies of early commerce have served as a means of broadcasting the cockroach, and it is found in abundance wherever man dwells. His bones have provided suitable breeding and dwelling places for these children of the warm countries. New species, one in America and one in Australia, were found and distributed. So have world-girdling multitudes of them appeared where before there were none at all or but local tribes. This increase in the range and numbers of the cockroach is typical of the man influence in the insect world.

European Red Ants.

European red ants attack other kinds of ants, carry off the workers to their own nests, and detain them as slaves.

TREES A PREMIUM.

Add Much to Comfort and Value of Farm.

When it comes to values there is nothing that puts a premium on a prairie farm like trees, says Archibald Mitchell, western lecturer of the Canadian Forestry Association. The land may not be better than on any other farm in the neighborhood, yield no more per acre and it may not be in any better condition as regards roads, buildings may even be a good deal poorer in construction and look a great deal worse but, if treed, the farm takes on a value away above its fellows and the prospective purchaser is willing to pay the premium.

The reason is not far to seek for as soon as the stranger rests his eyes on the treed place it becomes a feature farm to him right away. The trees are a landmark he cannot escape and the farm that possesses them becomes desirable in his eyes because of the sheer contrast between it and the treeless places around it. He is looking for a place not only to make a living on but to live at. There is a vast difference between living and just making a living and when he sees the well-sheltered house and farm buildings, attractive to look at and with no end of possibilities for comfort, shade and shelter, garden and orchard, he is satisfied to buy in preference to the treeless place and willing to pay a better price. All another place, no matter how good to start in and grow what trees he required but he thinks of the long years it would take and of his family growing up without the shade he would gain by reason of the trees being already there. He sees himself practically ten or fifteen years ahead in his home-making and because of the trees closes the deal.

There is no doubt about it; trees make a difference in value. Not only to the individual farm but to the entire neighborhood for if one place in a district can grow trees it advertises the fact that the other places can also if the owners want to. Trees make a difference and there is nothing else makes just such a difference. Plan homes, barns, stock, but there are big barns, straight furrows or good fences or even fine cattle. These are all important and very desirable but they don't have the same magnificence and desirable from a distance like trees. They never can and never will carry the impression of a complete home and farm which it means in the contentment and happiness of the people living on the farm.

BERING STRAIT.

Was Discovered by a Danish Navigator Named Bering.

Bering Strait was discovered by the man whose name it bears, Vitus Bering, a Danish navigator, born at Horsens in 1680. In 1703 he entered the service of Russia and passed the remainder of his life in that service, assisting Peter the Great to carry out his plan for exploring the Pacific Coast of Siberia. After two expeditions in the North Pacific he returned to St. Petersburg, but was subsequently commissioned to a further expedition. In 1740 he established a settlement in Kamchatka, and built two vessels, the "St. Peter" and the "St. Paul," which in 1741 he led on an expedition towards North America. A storm separated the ships, but Bering sighted the southern coast of Alaska, and a landing was made at Kayak Island. Bering was afflicted with scurvy and on the return voyage became too ill to command his ships, which were driven to refuge on an uninhabited island in the southwestern part of Bering Sea. Here Bering died on September 19, 1741. In 1778 Captain Cook of the British Navy entered the strait and made explorations.

Bering Strait, also written Behring, connects the Northern Pacific Ocean and the Arctic Ocean; that is, it separates the northwestern part of North America, which is Alaska, from the northeastern part of Asia, which is Siberia. The parts of the two continents nearest each other are Cape Prince of Wales on the west and East Cape on the east. Between them is Bering Strait, which at its narrowest part is 56 miles wide. North and south of these points the coasts on both sides rapidly diverge so that the strait soon widens into the Arctic and the Pacific Oceans. The shores of the strait are steep and rocky, and considerably indented. The extreme depth of the Strait is about 50 fathoms, and it contains two small islands known as the Diomede Islands. These granite domes, lacking a harbor, lie about a mile apart, and the boundary line between the possessions of Russia and the United States passes between them. They are occupied by a small tribe of Eskimos numbering about 80. Haze and fog generally prevail in the strait which is never free of ice.

Where Canada Leads.

In many ways Canada is one of the most wonderful countries in the world, says the St. Catharines Standard. Quebec has 40 per cent. of all the world's asbestos, Ontario 90 per cent. of all the world's nickel, Alberta alone has 15 per cent. of all the world's coal. We have coal and iron at tide-water east and west, an asset that occurs in but few places in the world, and one that largely contributed to Great Britain's greatness. We are third gold producers of the world and going rapidly towards first place. We have silver, copper, lead, zinc, cobalt, quartz, gypsum, mica, cement, clay, lime, sand and gravel, stone, arsenic, salt, oil, natural gas and twenty-five other minerals. We have fisheries, fisheries, great agricultural areas, 18,250,000 horsepower in our waterways. We have great routes on which to carry our trade, and a virile manhood second to none.

A Two-Ton Carpet.

Spring cleaning at Windsor Castle is a Herculean task. The special dread of the royal spring cleaners is beating the two-ton carpet which covers the floor of the Waterloo Chamber—the royal dining-room during Ascot week, when the King and Queen make Windsor their headquarters.

It takes sixty men to carry this massive "rug" downstairs to the lawns. Eighty feet long and 40 feet wide, it is the wonderful carpet which took the prisoners of Agra seven years to weave.

The Bible In Print

A man from Kores arrived recently in London with his two sons. He could not speak a word of English, but he showed an address inside a little Bible and was guided to the Bible House, in Queen Victoria Street. Then he poured out a heap of money on a table and pointed to his two sons. When an interpreter was found, writes a London correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor, the man related how he knew of nothing else in England but the place which had sent his Bible to him in Korea, and he had come there with his sons because he wanted them to be educated as Christians. In the windows of the Bible House are Bibles which show the link with little peoples and great peoples all over the world. Because of this work, the Bible, or parts of the Bible, are printed in 572 languages to-day. By reason of such efforts the Gospel has been published in a fresh language every six weeks for the last ten years.

William Tyndale translated the New Testament in 1525. Copies of all the earliest editions of Tindale's Testament have been gathered together in one exhibition in the library. A long line of translators both before and after Tindale are commemorated in this library of 10,000 Bibles, or parts Bibles, in different languages. There is the Latin Bible, written by hand, probably in the twelfth century, and to have belonged to Luther's friend, Melanchthon, the German reformer, there is Wycliffe's Manuscript New Testament in English, of 1429; beautifully illuminated; there is the earliest New Testament printed in an Indian language and the first in any language printed in America, translated into the Natick, "the Apostle of the Indians"; there is St. John's Gospel in Tahitian, written in 1820 by Pomare II., King of Tahiti, and there is the greatest treasure of all—a page of oldest manuscript of St. John, in Coptic, the old language of Egypt, which was found about two years ago during excavations in Egypt. It was written on papyrus-reeds of the Nile—about 400 A.D., and was found inclosed in a string bag in an earthenware pot.

Many of the Bibles bear witness to the persecutions which attended them. A Bible in the Madagascan language shows signs of having been buried during the great persecution; another was rescued from the flames and hidden underground by the Christians during the Boxer movement. The earliest Bibles printed in Chinese had a false label on the paper cover, put there by the Chinese printer "in fear of the grave risks involved." The library has a chained Bible and copies of the "Vinegar Bible," and various others in which are misprints. The Hebrew Roll of the Law, which is supposed to be 400 years old, was found in a cave near Damascus. It is written on sixty sheepskins and contains 204 columns of writing. The "Soulders Bible," prepared by Cromwell for his army, presents a great contrast in size to the little khaki volume issued to the British soldiers in the World War. Yet it contains extracts only which "do" upon, working plans are got out and sent to the yard that is to build the ship.

Now comes the adolescent period of her life, the last stage before reaching full maturity—and it is a curious one.

Upon the screeve board in the mould loft full-sized plans of the ship are chalked out sectionally, and, from these, working patterns are made. And made of her different parts. Practically a life-sized model of the cruiser is built in wood before a single part of her permanent steel body has been fabricated.

The wooden "patterns" go round to the various "shops," which begin forthwith to get ready the material that is to be "built into" her hull.

A small army of workmen is meanwhile preparing the ships' berth for her launch. From the water-line to the point where her step will rest high in the air a long line of stout timber "blocks" is laid.

Forests of scaffolding grow up, tracks are constructed for travelling cranes, are lamps are installed for illuminating purposes. And when all these preliminaries are finished the "laying down" is proceeded with.

The keel plates of the vessel are dropped alongside the building berth. They are bolted together into what resembles a long, narrow steel trough punched full of holes.

Usually the "laying down" is done ceremoniously. A clergyman in full canonicals, accompanied by a number of officers in uniform and several ladies, takes his place beside the slip. There is a brief religious service, at the end of which one of the women "touches a button," and 40 pairs of the workmen the keel plate slides into position on the "blocks" and the cruiser is officially "laid down."

Gifts From the Sea.

Not a tree grows in Iceland except a sort of willow no higher than a man's head, but the fishermen on the south and west coasts sit over roaring log fires. The trees from which these logs came grew thousands of miles away, and are a present, from the Gulf Stream, which has brought them from the far Caribbean. Quantities of American driftwood land upon the coasts of Norway.

In Orkney and the Hebrides great treasures of driftwood come ashore after severely stormy days, and once a cargo of mahogany was cast ashore on the coasts of the Faroe Islands. Over two thousand pounds' worth of this valuable timber was collected.

But the most wonderful treasures of driftwood are those found upon the coast of Alaska itself. The Black Stream, the Gulf Stream of the Pacific, piles treasures from Asia and even from South America upon the barren beaches. In some of the coves the shingle is choked and hidden by vast trunks which are heaped ten feet deep. Here are camphor trees from Formosa and rare timbers from China and Japan. In some places you may dig down for yards and find nothing but masses of timber, some rotten, some so pickled by sea water that it lasts like rock.

THE ISLAND OF CEYLON.

Fishes Walk and Climb Rocks and Trees.

Ceylon is a land where fishes walk along the roads and climb rocks and trees, where crabs fling sand into the air, and where elephants play tricks like sportive children.

Colombo, the capital of the island, has a magnificent artificial harbor, built by the British. That city succeeded the former principal seaport, Galle. In the Pettah, or native quarter, with its beautiful Sinhalese girls, its jewel-grinders and brass-workers, contrasts with the stately Government buildings and European customs of the English section.

The famous Cinnamon gardens, where the Dutch formerly cultivated that spice in enormous quantities, today are given over mainly to a park and tennis courts, and the homes of well-to-do residents nestle in bowers of wondrous beauty and sweet perfume.

Beauty remains of the ancient capital, Anuradhapura, lie in lofty mountains amid matted jungle growths. Following directions of this ancient wonder-city by Arab, Persian and Greek voyagers led to the excavation work, now going on, which has been slow because of its vast size. Nearby is the sacred mountain of Mihintale, with its huge irrigation tanks, one of them begun five centuries before the Christian era. This tank covered forty square miles.

Adam's Peak, a strange mountain top with a curious deep depression resembles an enormous human foot is an object of veneration. From this mountain Buddha is supposed to have descended into heaven.

When the civilization of the Sinhalese was at its height, more than 2,000 years ago, the capital, Anuradhapura, was a marvellous city, extending over some 250 square miles. It was clustered with magnificent palaces and monasteries and monuments shrines of delicate design. This civilization was overthrown by Tamil mercenaries, whom the Sinhalese imported from India; subsequently the island was held successively by the Portuguese, Dutch, and now by the British.

The "walking fish" performs its terestrial antics when ponds dry up in the hot season. Then it either buries itself in the soft mud to wait for rain, or, by night, crawls out of the last shallow depressions and goes writhing off through dripping grass to the next lake or pools. The natives then literally "catch fish," sometimes gathering them up by the bushel.

LAYING DOWN A NEW CRUISER.

Involves a Whole Lot of Interesting Preparation.

"Laying down" a new cruiser, in non-technical language, means starting to build her, and that involves a whole lot of interesting preparation.

No matter how stately a vessel she may be, every warship has developed from the humble embryo of a lump of paraffin wax floating in a tank.

That is the first contest treasure of the life history of the cruiser. Modelled to the shape the vessel will bear when working partly submerged, she is drawn by weighted lines along the tank at varying speeds. By this means are ascertained her stability, the behavior of her engines, the way she will throw up when steaming, and other important data required by the experts who settle her design.

After the latter has been decided upon, working plans are got out and sent to the yard that is to build the ship.

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Men's Rights.

Men's rights are a great deal of trouble to them. They assert them, and get them, and then they don't know what to do with them. A man's rights, half of them, are meant to give away. . . . The beatitude of your rights is, they are your benevolences. You can yield them, give them away. And the law of social unity is this law of assertion of a man's individuality, and the use of that individuality as a benevolence for those that are round about him.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Life of Silver Coin.

A silver coin is usually in currency for about twenty-seven years.

Men's Rights.

Men's rights are a great deal of trouble to them. They assert them, and get them, and then they don't know what to do with them. A man's rights, half of them, are meant to give away. . . . The beatitude of your rights is, they are your benevolences. You can yield them, give them away. And the law of social unity is this law of assertion of a man's individuality, and the use of that individuality as a benevolence for those that are round about him.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Free Lunch.

"A seasonable dish," says Household Hints, "is crab au gratin." Boston Transcript.

Thirty-Two Varieties.

The Bank of England has 32 different methods of detecting forged bank notes.

And Who the "If?"

The thoughtless spender puts the rift in thrift.—Cartoons Magazine.

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Buy Your Coal NOW

HEAT FOLKS

IF you want to try the one surest way to start the day wrong, just shiver down to breakfast the first snappy cold morning and face the wife with the astounding admission that you have neglected to lay in your Winter's supply of Heat Folks. She'll doubtless make it hot for you, but in a way that won't arouse any warm feelings in the heart of either. Yet, it's coming to you, old man. You knew you'd need coal. You meant to order. But you put it off. If you get caught this way, instead of going in to breakfast, you'd better sneak out the back door, and

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

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FOR 1925

We are pleased to announce that we can supply you with the Radiola Radio Sets, from $35.00 up to $475.00. These sets are manufactured and guaranteed by the Canadian General Electric and the Canadian Westinghouse Co.

We carry a complete line of Tubes, Batteries, Phones, etc., all the time.

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VICTORY Loan Coupons will mature on the first day of next month. Clip your coupons and use them to open a Savings Account with us. Then the money your Bonds earned will in turn be earning.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

ANNIVERSARY SUNDAY

Rev. Alfred D. Lavell, D.D., will preach at 10.30. Subject, "The Great Past," and at 7 p.m., Subject, "The Great Present."

Carrick Douglas, Baritone, will sing at both services.

Anniversary Tea on Monday evening at 6 p.m. The program will be provided by Carrick Douglas, Dr. Lavell and local artists.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

Monday, 6.00 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. A. W. Abbott and Florence wish to thank all neighbors and friends for their kind words and letters of sympathy, also floral tributes during their recent bereavement.

Adolphustown Institute.

The Women's Institute will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. C. F. Allison, on Oct. 14th, at 2.30 o'clock. Candy contest will be held, open to all members. Special programme. Good attendance requested.

M. G. Roblin, Secretary.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

ANNIVERSARY AND TEA

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of childlife — have their pictures made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.

Residence—Studio,
Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

Taylor—Watson.

The marriage of Mrs. Lilian Faulkner Watson, formerly of Vancouver, to Don B. Taylor, Assistant Manager of Canadian Daily Newspaper Association, and a former Napanee boy, took place on Thursday in the Walmer Road Baptist Church. Rev. John McNeill officiated. The bride wore a handsome Paris dress of black crepe satin enriched with cut steel beads and small hat to match, trimmed with monkey fur. She wore a corsage bouquet of orchids and lilly of the valley. A reception was held after the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Faulkner, St. Clair Avenue. Later, the bride and groom left on a trip by motor. On their return they will live at 121 St. Clair Ave. The bridegroom is a son of Mrs. Mary Taylor and a brother of W. J. Taylor, Vansittart Avenue, Woodstock.—Toronto Globe.

OCTOBER EIGHTEENTH

MacGillivray—Smith.

A pretty wedding of widespread interest took place in Toronto on Thursday in Knox Presbyterian Church, when Eva May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. St. Thomas Smith, of Belvoir House, St. Thomas, was married to Rev. John Milton MacGillivray, minister of Dunnet Memers Church. Rev. Dr. Inkster officiated. The charming bride, who was given away by her father, wore a smart model of tan-silk ensemble costume, with gold tissue turban, and carried a nosegay of Ophelia roses and lily of the valley. There were no attendants. The bride is an artist and her mother and father are also well-known artists. The bridegroom is a graduate of Queen's University, and was a chaplain overseas during the war. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was held at the Queen's Hotel. Beautiful bouquets sent from St. Thomas decorated the church, and the breakfast table was gay with red, pink and white roses. Among the guests were Rev. and Mrs. Inkster, Miss Inkster, Mr. and Mrs. Gland, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Ramsey, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Phelps, of London, Mrs. W. J. Jewel, of Napanee, and many guests from St. Thomas. The bride and groom left for New York, the bride wearing over her ensemble costume a smart navy military coat. On their return they will live at 550 Dovercourt Road.

AND NINETEENTH

Low Priced Wallpapers

We have now in stock practically all of the 1926 papers in the low priced lines. We are showing fifteen patterns for 10c. a roll or less.

Come in and look them over.

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Seats free.

All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Sand Hil Church : Public worship 11 a.m.

Bay Bay Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m. : Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Gretna Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public worship 7.30 p.m.

Barber Shop Change.

Mr. Clarence Vine has purchased the Loucks Bros. Barber Shop and will be pleased to see all his old friends at his new place of business. 38-c

Girls' Basketball Games.

The first girls' game of Basketball in the Bay of Quinte League will be held in the Armouries on Saturday, October 17th, at 2.30 p.m., between Picton and Napanee. Come and cheer Napanee girls to victory.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of the late William Jones, also the floral offerings sent in his memory.

MRS. MARY F. JONES,
MORLEY JONES,
ROSS PARKER JONES,
M. VICTOR JONES.

Celebrate Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Keech, 220 University avenue, Kingston, on Tuesday of last week, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding and were busy receiving the congratulations of relatives and friends, although no celebration was held owing to the ill-health of Mr. Keech. Mr. and Mrs. Keech moved to Tamworth after their marriage, where Mr. Keech conducted a flour mill. He served on the county council for twelve years, two of which he was warden. He contested the riding on behalf of the Liberals in 1903 for the Federal House, and in 1905 for the Provincial House. He was defeated both times. Later Mr. and Mrs. Keech moved to Stony Mountain, Man., where Mr. Keech was employed at the Stoney Mountain penitentiary as accountant. They moved to Kingston four years ago, taking up residence on University Ave.

The Late A. W. Abbott.

On the homestead in Tyendinaga, where Mr. Ralph Abbott now resides, the late Asa W. Abbott was born fifty-nine years ago. In his early manhood he learned the trade of harness-making. For a number of years he conducted a harness shop at Lonsdale. During this time in the late 80's a great religious revival with its centre at Shannonville, and radiating far out in the surrounding country moved mightily many persons to live the Christian life, who united with the Methodist Church. The glow and fervor of this religious movement was kept burning by the visit at the several country appointments of a band of young men known as "The Saved Army." Among these Enos Farnsworth, a young convert, was the leading spirit. It was during one of these visits at Lonsdale that Mr. Abbott became soundly converted to God. To the end of his life he remained steadfast and loyal to his Lord and to his church. Some thirty-four years ago he married Lillian Sweet, daughter of George Sweet, of Richmond. He has resided in this community ever since. For the Methodist church at Selby he gave his loyal and devoted service. Always present at the church and Sunday School services, he greatly enjoyed the fellowship of the church. He had the confidence of his brethren and was elected to the official Boards and served for several years in the office of Recording Steward, until owing to ill health he felt compelled to resign. Last spring he suffered a severe illness, which was a warning of the approaching end. But recovering somewhat, his friends hoped that rest would give him yet years of life. But all unexpected on Thursday, Oct. 1st, the end came. In the morning he had been working ; in the afternoon he had been down to the village at Selby. Shortly after five o'clock that afternoon, the Angel of Death took him. His funeral service was held in the United Church at Selby, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 3rd. His pastor, the Rev. Jas. Batstone, conducted the service, assisted by the Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, who had recently been his pastor. The Rev. Farnsworth would have been present also, but could not, owing to a funeral on his own charge at Cannifton. The very large gathering in the church testified to the high esteem in which the deceased was held by all who knew him. It was also an expression of their sympathy with his widow and daughter, Miss Florence, who survive him, and with the brother, Mr. Ralph Abbott, of Tyendinaga, Mr. Hiram Abbott, of Selby and two brothers, Wm. H. Abbott, of Traverse City, Mich., and George of Flint, Mich, and one sister, Mrs. Davis, of Saginaw City. The last was unable to be at the funeral. Mr. Abbott was of a quiet, kindly disposition, true and dependable, a lover of all that was good and commanded the respect of all who knew him as a sincere Christian gentleman.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
Preacher, Rev. W. R. Merrick.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.

The evening service is withdrawn on account of Grace Church Anniversary.

Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.

Wednesday, 7.45 — Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

Cheese Board.

150 white and 1069 colored cheese were offered on Saturday. All sold at 22½ cents.

To Meet at Tamworth.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Deanery of Lennox and Addington at the invitation of the Rev. A. A. Norton, rector of the parish of Tamworth, will hold their autumn meeting at Christ Church, Tamworth, on Wednesday, Oct. 14th. The sessions will be opened with the celebration of the Holy Communion at half past ten o'clock. The Rev. W. G. Swayne, rector of Bath, will be the special preacher. An address of welcome will be given by Mrs. Poston. A most interesting account of her work will be given by Miss De Blois, of Kangra, India, a missionary at home on furlough. Mrs. C. C. Abbott, Vice-President of the Diocesan Board of the W. A., Kingston, will address the meeting on the Forward Movement. A most enjoyable time is confidently anticipated.

DESERONTO.

Mr. S. W. Clark, auctioneer, Odessa, will hold a sale of Deseronto property at the Arlington Hotel on Saturday next.

Mr. Kenneth Haight spent the week-end with his parents at Lonsdale.

Mr. Harold Clapperton returned from Montreal on Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bell, of Pines, were callers in town on Saturday.

The bowlers are very busy practising every evening for their new concert, which will hold a great many laughs.

Mrs. Harper returned home on Friday evening.

Mr. E. Claus and Mr. M. Marcle returned to Deseronto Friday evening from Bloomfield, where they have been employed in the canning factory during the summer months.

Miss B. Laughlin has returned, after spending a few days at Point Anne.

Mr. John Laskos was a business caller in Belleville last week.

Mr. Dennis Pratt returned to his home Friday, after being employed during the summer months near White River.

Mr. T. Warren is spending a few days at his home on Main street.

Miss Josephine Brennan, of Marysville, was a social caller in town on Saturday.

Miss M. Rathbun, Miss Borough, Messrs. H. V. F. Jones of New York City ; H. M. Rathbun and L. M. Rathbun left on Sunday for Duck Lodge at Sillsville, where they will hunt ducks during the season.

Miss Vivian Oliver spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. E. Oliver, of Dundas street.

Mr. C. Burley spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. E. Burley, Main street.

Brazil.

Brazil is the largest of the South American States, having an area of 3,700,000 square miles, which is about equal to the area of Canada, but its population numbers 31,000,000, which is more than three times the population of Canada. Brazil is unequalled for the number and extent of its rivers. The Amazon, the largest river in the world, has tributaries which are themselves great rivers, and flows from the Peruvian Andes to the Atlantic, with a total length of some 4,000 miles. Much of the vast country is unexplored. The minerals are considerable and valuable. Its agricultural produce is abundant and its forests are immense. Cattle-raising is an important industry. The chief products are coffee and rubber. Tobaccos and cocoa are grown largely; cotton is being largely cultivated, and cane is grown in increasing quantities in the northern provinces, which are the warmest. Grain of various kinds is grown. The annual value of the exports is about $300,000,000.

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THE NAPANEE BRANCH OF THE VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

The Nurse's Report for September is as follows :

Total number of visits, 169.
Total hours on duty, 162.
Fees : Patients, $38.50.
Child Welfare : Number of cases, 49.
Number of Clinics held, 4.
Total attendance, 23.
No. visits to Schools, 13.
Hours spent in Schools, 26.
Children inspected, 360.
Classroom Health talks, 10.

The Order acknowledges with thanks the sum of $30.00 from the Board of Education.

Miss Robertson, from the Montreal Staff, has been engaged as Victorian Nurse for Napanee. She is a very capable nurse, who understands school work thoroughly, and has taken a Post-Graduate course at Toronto University. Miss Robertson is making her home with Mrs. Perry Detlor, East Street.

Miss Barclay, who had been doing relief work in Napanee for several months, was an efficient nurse and most obliging ; and it was with regret that her resignation was accepted. Miss Barclay takes with her the best wishes of many friends.

Secretary.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Clive Brook, popular actor of the British stage and screen, now appearing in "ENTICEMENT," the First National attraction.

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Edmund Lowe has a most appealing and romantic role as Tony Conway in "A GREATER THAN A CROWN," the William Fox production.

And a good Fox comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"CODE OF THE WEST" is a western that is radically different from the average picture of its type. Although packed with tense, swift-moving action, there is no villain and no gun-play.

Also a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

"For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty thro' God to the pulling down of strongholds. Casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ," II Cor. 10 : 4, 5 ; "But, be that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord. For not he that commendeth himself is approved, but whom the Lord commendeth," II Cor. 10 : 17, 18; "And God is able to make all grace abound toward you ; that ye always having all sufficiency in all things may abound to every good work. Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift," II Cor. 9 : 8, 15.

In our joys in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls in cares and pleasures
That we love Him more than these

A BIBLE LOVER.

Preserving Time.

See the new all glass Victory Jar.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SEXSMITH'S

Political MASS MEETINGS

South Fredericksburg
Town Hall, Thursday, Oct. 15th, 7.30 p.m.

Adolphustown
Town Hall, Saturday, Oct. 17th, 7.30 p.m.

Selby
Town Hall, Friday, Oct. 23rd, 7 p.m.

Roblin
Orange Hall, Friday, Oct. 23rd, 8 p.m.

SPEAKERS :

E. J. Sexsmith. Mrs. Powers, of Picton
Mrs. B. Denison

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Jan-21

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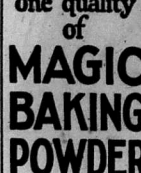

OUR PIGMY ANIMALS.

Nothing Is More Difficult to Guess Than the Weight of Animals.

In the old days, when we used gold coins, it was a common puzzle to ask a friend how many banknotes it would take to weigh a sovereign. Here is a similar puzzle to which you will certainly get a wrong answer from most people. How many bees does it take to weigh an ounce? Twenty is the usual answer, but some bold spirits will go so far as fifty. Actually, it takes three hundred worker bees to weigh an ounce, and of drones, about one hundred.

Nothing is more difficult to guess than the weight of animals. Do you know the tiny harvest mouse which may sometimes be seen climbing up a stalk of wheat and eating the ripe grains? It is one of the two smallest British quadrupeds, but even so, you would hardly guess that the little creature can be balanced in the scales by a halfpenny. The other is the pigmy shrew, a little sharp-snouted fellow which may be even a trifle smaller than the harvest mouse. The ordinary house mouse, small as it seems, is more than three times as heavy as its outdoor cousin.

Birds, having hollow bones, are wonderfully light for their size. Of British birds, says Tit-Bits, the smallest is the golden-crested wren, of which a pair do not weigh quite one ounce. The little brown wren weighs just half an ounce when fully grown. Perhaps the lightest birds for their apparent size are gulls. Those gulls which you see soaring over the Thames in London seem to have a considerable spread of wing, yet their average weight is only about five ounces.

All the soaring birds are built very lightly, and this classification includes the birds of prey. Even so big and powerful a creature as the golden eagle does not scale at most more than ten pounds, yet an eagle weighing eight pounds can lift and carry away a full-grown hare weighing quite as much as itself.

The heaviest bird that flies is the bustard. A full-grown male of the great bustard will measure eight feet from tip to tip of its extended wings and weigh as much as thirty pounds.

Brick

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Overland Touring. McLaughlin Touring
Both in as good shape as I know how
Star Touring
Less than two thousand miles
1500 McLaughlin Spring Wagon
I want to sell these—Your present car as part payment.
Reaconable terms for balance.
Jas. Ed. Clark - At Card's Garage

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On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

"THE 18TH OF JUNE."

Title of the Only Woman's Paper Published in Iceland.

"The 18th of June" is the unusual title of the only woman's paper published in Iceland. The title commemorates the day in 1915 that it was first issued and when the women of Iceland got the franchise, but it only appeared as a monthly publication a couple of years later. The editor, Miss Larusdottir, was recently in England, and in speaking there of her country recalled that it was peopled from Norway.

"Norway was at one time divided into many kingdoms," she explained, "the rulers of which fought among themselves, and when one conquered all the others, some of the chiefs, with their wives and families and servants, took ship to Iceland in rowing boats."

Separated from the main continent, the Icelanders have retained almost in its purity the old Norse language, so that MSS., written in the twelfth century can be read and understood to-day.

It is in this language that the little women's paper is written, giving an account first of the proceedings of the Althing, the Icelandic Parliament, especially as regards the interests of women, but also including recipes and occasional articles on domestic subjects.

"Like all the Scandinavians," said Miss Larusdottir, "the Icelandic women are very fond of their homes. In former times the houses in the country places were built of sods of earth used like bricks and lined with timber. Now concrete is largely used."

The chief export of Iceland is fish, and much of the fish bought in London may have been caught in the south of Iceland. Large quantities of salted fish are exported to Spain and Italy, and numbers of girls go to the fish-drying grounds during the summer and then return to work as servants during the winter.

Iceland is not as cold as many people imagine. "In the southern part it is never very cold," said Miss Larusdottir, "and the houses nowadays are centrally heated, but in the older houses we still have high stoves, which are placed in a corner of the room."

As in other countries, especially Norway and Sweden, there is a considerable revival of hand weaving in Iceland.

COFFEE.

Each Country Has Its Own Ideas of Coffee-Making.

In the art of coffee-making there are no standards; each country has its own ideas on the subject. The French like their coffee black, strong and hot. In Turkey the Mohammedan boils his coffee over a charcoal fire in a small brass kettle; each cup is made fresh and consumed, grounds included, in small sips. Russia, Switzerland, and Denmark all follow the French fashion. Bulgaria prefers Turkish methods. In Brittany the housewife thinks no coffee worth drinking unless made from beans she has roasted herself. The Italian combines the methods of Brittany and France. The Austrians are more original and make delicious coffee with milk topped with whipped cream. The Mexican drinks a brand of coffee peculiarly his own. Ground coffee is placed in a cloth bag, which is immersed in boiling milk and water sweetened with brown stick sugar. In Brazil, Chile and Paraguay they like their coffee black and often. The Cuban pours and re-pours cold water over finely-ground coffee contained in a flannel bag and uses the extract obtained for making cafe au lait or cafe noir.

The First Vaccinators.

Although vaccination is indissolubly linked with the name of Jenner, there is ample evidence that it was practiced by farmers and others in the rural districts of England long before his day.

It was common knowledge amongst these people that an attack of cowpox immunized the sufferer against smallpox, and it was quite usual for farm workers to infect themselves and their children with the former complaint to protect them against the latter.

Indeed, twenty-two years before Dr. Jenner made his first vaccination a farmer named Benjamin Jesty, of Downshay, openly advocated the practice; but, not being a medical man, he was laughed at for his pains.

A Crane.

A crane is called a derrick from the name of Derrick, the Tyburn hangman, who made gibbets in the seventeenth century.

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Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
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Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

STOPPING A TRAIN FOR FUN.

Some Amusing and Remarkable Stories Are Told.

The passenger who pulls a train communication cord in England without a very good reason may have to pay a substantial fine for his thoughtlessness. But, in spite of this unpleasant risk, there are always mischievous or inconsiderate persons who are prepared to run it, and some amusing and remarkable stories are told of them.

On one occasion a Great Northern train was travelling at well over sixty miles an hour when the cord was pulled and the train stopped as quickly as possible.

When the guard appeared at the first class compartment from which the summons had come, he saw two young men looking at their watches. And to his inquiries as to why they had stopped the train, one of them smilingly answered.

"It's all right, guard. My friend and I have had a little wager as to how long it would take you to pull up, and I have won. I am sorry to have troubled you; but here's a fiver, which you can share with the driver."

Much to his surprise, the tip was firmly declined; the names and addresses of the two wagerers were taken, and they were informed that they would hear further of the matter—which they did.

A story, the sequel of which was never known, is told of a Midland train which was stopped while travelling through a lonely district in Northwest Yorkshire.

As the guard was leaving his van to inquire into the cause of the stoppage, he saw a young lady in a riding costume leap out of a carriage, climb over the railings by the side of the railway, and race across a field towards the road, where a man on horseback with a led horse was waiting.

A few moments later she was lifted by her waiting squire into the saddle, and the adventurous pair were galloping swiftly away, the lady waving a graceful adieu to the stupefied guard and passengers who had watched the escapade.

On the same railway a little later a similar adventure had a less happy ending. Before the train could be pulled up, a carriage-door was flung open, and out jumped a fashionably-dressed young lady, who missed her footing and fell heavily on the track, where she lay, unable to rise.

The guard rushed to her assistance, and was raising her when he saw that her face was unmistakably that of a man.

With the help of a passenger he carried the pseudo-lady to his van; and when the train reached the next station "she" was handed over to the police to be identified later as a notorious card-sharper.

On another occasion an express train was stopped within a few miles of a London terminus. When the guard interviewed the passenger responsible for the stoppage, he refused to explain his conduct, and it was not till some time later that the explanation came to light.

This particular train, it seemed, was remarkable for its punctual arrival in London—a circumstance which had given rise to a wager between the traveller and a friend.

The former had bet $250 to $125 that on the following day the train would reach the terminus at least two minutes late. In order to win his wager he had himself travelled by the train and adopted the simple expedient of pulling it up, and thus delaying it long enough to make his bet safe.

Camels Failed to Thrive Here.

Camels and their near relatives, the dromedaries, have been introduced in this country from the old world at various times. Some were brought to Virginia in 1701. But, owing to lack of knowledge of their habits and of proper methods of caring for them, these attempts have proved failures.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Chile.

Chili or Chile, on the western coast of South America, was discovered by Magellan, who landed at Chiloe in 1520. It was explored by Diego de Almagro, one of the conquerors of Peru, in 1536. The capital, Santiago, was founded in 1541. Chile was subdued, but not wholly in 1546. In September, 1810, Chile declared her independence of Spain, and war was carried on until 1826. A republican form of government was established.

Pygmy Mice.

Pygmy mice, which come from Africa, are so small that a family of them could be comfortably housed in an ordinary matchbox.

UNWANTED WEALTH.

Fortunes Given the Cold Shoulder by Some People.

Many visitors to the Old Country are anxious to acquire anything connected with people of whom they are proud, as we have seen lately in the exhumation of the body of General Oglethorpe and the many attempts to get permission to remove William Penn from the tiny Quaker cemetery in which he is buried.

American Scots would dearly like to purchase Burns' birthplace. It is an "auld clay biggin," reared by his father's own hands, two miles from Ayr.

As they cannot get this priceless relic, they reproduced it in facsimile at one of their great exhibitions, and sent a request to a lineal descendant of the national poet to cross the Atlantic and sit in this replica of Burns' birthplace in order to constitute an additional attraction.

Needless to say, the bait was tempting. It would have set up the descendant of Burns for the rest of her life. But she would not have it. "Na, na," said the old dame, "I'm no gawn tae be stared at by a lot o' silly fowk who mebbe wud tak me for a new an' strange wild beastie. I'll juist bide in auld Scotland." And she did.

Grace Darling, who was very poor, might have made a fortune by sitting in a replica of the famous boat in which she and her father rescued the survivors of the Forfarshire, near the Farne Islands, on September 7th, 1838. But nothing could persuade her to make a public exhibition of herself.

A name that will always be remembered in connection with the early days of wireless is that of Jack Binns. He was one of the first operators to send out an S.O.S. in mid-ocean, and at grave risk to his own life—for he was on a burning ship—he remained at his post till the last moment and was thus instrumental in saving hundreds of lives. Binn's heroism made a tremendous stir, and music-hall managers competed wildly for his services.

The idea was to fix up a wireless room on the stage, and for Binns to re-enact the S.O.S. call before enthusiastic and applauding audiences. But to all these blandishments the young man replied that he was an electrician by profession and not a music hall performer.

Hundreds of Wrecks.

In the stretch of sea between Portland Bill and Land's End are hundreds of wrecks, due to the activity of the German submarines during the Great War. They caused much damage to the nets, etc., of the fishing boats from Brixham.

Professions In New Zealand.

Professions are crowded in New Zealand, but skilled workmen are very scarce and are becoming scarcer each year. This fact means that increasing numbers of skilled workers must be imported from Britain if New Zealanders persist in preferring the professions or blind-alley occupations. Lawyers say that far too many young men are qualifying for the legal profession and many of them will be unable to make a livelihood.

Cupid on Point Duty.

A new device for traffic control is being tried in Singapore. At a number of the most important traffic junctions in the centre of the town the constable on point duty has suddenly sprouted a pair of realistic wings from his shoulders. Not a little amusement has been occasioned by the innovation.

The invention consists of a pair of white arms in the shape of wings affixed to the policeman's shoulders. The wings can be moved up or down, and they leave the policeman free to use his hands for making records in his notebook.

The policemen say that they like the new device, for it saves them the fatigue of holding up their arms continually; but they admit that this advantage is almost counterbalanced by the feeling that they look ridiculous.

Population of Manchester.

The population of Manchester, Eng., is about 750,000.

For Baby's Bath

More than that of any other member of the family, baby's tender, delicate skin needs the greatest care and attention. The soft soothing oils in Baby's Own Soap make it specially suitable for babies, and its clinging fragrance reminds one of the roses of France which help to inspire it.

"Is best for you and Baby too" 17-22

Large Rose Trees.

As a rule rose bushes are not classed with yews and oaks among the long-lived and ancient, but a rose tree in the wall of Hildesheim Cathedral, Prussia, can be traced back with certainty to the eleventh century. Its main trunk has a thickness of twenty inches, and the branches spread over the wall to a height of twenty-five feet. The Castle of Chillon, on Lake Geneva, in which the famous "Prisoner" of Byron's poem was interned, has a very large rose tree of unknown age, and in the Marine Gardens at Toulon there is one that spreads across a space of eighty feet by fifteen feet, and which has been known to bear fifty thousand blooms at the same time. The biggest rose tree in Europe is in the Wehrle Gardens in Friesburg, Germany. Its stock is a wild rose on which a "tea rose" was grafted forty years ago. To-day the bush is one hundred and twenty feet high.

SEXSMITH'S
COMMITTEE ROOMS
Are Over Royal Bank

ALL ELECTORS
Both Men and Women
Will be welcomed at any time

TO THE ELECTORS:

E. J. SEXSMITH

Progressive Candidate for Prince Edward-Lennox, has represented you in the Dominion Parliament for four years.

He is the unanimous choice of the Progressives of Prince Edward-Lennox in the present election.

Mr. Sexsmith has worthily represented this county for four years and should receive the confidence of the electors in the present campaign.

Mr. Sexsmith stands for economy in every department of government, and supported all measures of this nature brought down by the King Government.

A policy that will build up rural and urban Canada side by side is the present need. The country must be kept balanced right in population and economic conditions.

This is Mr. Sexsmith's policy.

Legislation for the masses, not for the classes, is one of the principal planks of the Progressive platform, and with which Mr. Sexsmith is heartily in accord.

Vote for Sexsmith

Who has worthily upheld the traditions of this riding and will continue to be a representative whom you'll have confidence in

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

He had seen—he reckoned them over again—fourteen of the twenty-one named originally on Benjamin Corvet's lists; that is, he had seen either the individual originally named, or the surviving relative written in below the name crossed off. He had found that the crossing out of the name meant that the person was dead, except in the case of two who had left the country and whose whereabouts were as unknown to their present relatives as they had been to Benjamin Corvet, and the case of one other, who was in an insane asylum.

He had found that no one of the persons whom he saw had known Benjamin Corvet personnily; many of them did not know him at all, the others knew him only as a name. But when Alan proceeded, always there was one connotation with each of the original names; always one circumstance bound all together. When he had established that circumstance as touching the fortune left by the first two on his lists, he had said to himself, as the blood pricked queerly under the skin, that the fact might be a mere coincidence. When he established it also as affecting the fate of the third and of the fourth and of the fifth, such explanation no longer sufficed; and he found it in common to all fifteen, sometimes as the deciding factor of their fate, sometimes as only slightly affecting them, but always it was there.

In how many different ways, in what strange, diverse manifestations that single circumstance had spread to these people whom Alan had interviewed! No two of them had been affected alike, he reckoned, as he went over his notes of them. Now he was going to trace those consequences to another. To what sort of place would it bring him today and what would he find here? He knew only that it would be quite distinct from the rest.

The driver turned aside from the road across a cleared field where ruts showed the passing of many previous vehicles; crossing this, they entered the woods. Little fires for cooking burned all about them, and nearer were parked an immense number of farm wagons and buggies with horses unharnessed and munching grain. Alan's guide found a place among these for his automobile, and they got out and went forward on foot. All about them, seated upon the moss or walking about, were Indians, family groups among which children played.

Alan saw among these looking on, the bright dresses and jewelry of a few of summer visitors who had come to watch. The figure of a girl among these caught his attention, and he started; then swiftly he told himself that it was only his thinking of Constance Sherrill that made him believe this was she. But now she had seen him; she paled, then as quickly flushed, and leaving the group she had been with, came toward him.

He had no choice now whether he would avoid her or not; and his happiness at seeing her held him stupid, watching her. Her eyes were very bright and with something more than friendly greeting; there was happiness in them too. His throat shut together as he recognized this, and his hand closed warmly over the small, trembling hand which she put out to him. All his conscious thought was lost for the moment in the mere realization of her presence; she stood, holding her hand, oblivious that there were people looking; she too seemed careless of that. Then she whitened again and withdrew her hand; she seemed slightly confused. He was confused as well; it was not like this that he had meant to greet her; he caught himself together.

Cap in hand, he stood beside her, trying to look and to feel as any ordinary acquaintance of hers would have looked.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Owner of the Watch.

"So they got word to you!" Constance exclaimed; she seemed still confused.

"Oh, no—of course they couldn't have done that! They've hardly got my letter yet."

"Your letter?" Alan asked.

"I wrote to Blue Rapids," she explained. "Some things came—they were sent to me. Some things of Uncle Benny's which were meant for you instead of me."

"You mean you've heard from him?"

"No—not that."

"What things, Miss Sherrill?"

"A watch of his and some coins and—a ring." She did not explain the significance of those things, and he could not tell from her mere enumeration of them and without seeing them that they furnished proof that his father was dead. She could not inform him of that, she felt, just here and now.

"I'll tell you about that later. You—you were coming to Harbor Point to see me?"

He colored. "I'm afraid not. I got as near as this to you because there is a man—an Indian—I have to see."

"An Indian! What is his name? You see, I know quite a lot of them."

"Jo Papo."

She shook her head. "No; I don't know him."

She found a spot where the moss was covered with dry pine needles and sat down upon the ground.

"Sit down," she invited; "I want you to tell me what you have been doing."

WRIGLEY'S AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.

Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.

The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

"I've been on the boats." He dropped down upon the moss beside her. "Until yesterday I was a not very highly honored member of the crew of the package freighter Oscoda; I left her at Frankfort and came up here."

"Is Wassaquam with you?"

"He wasn't on the Oscoda; but he was with me at first. Now, I believe, he has gone back to his own people—to Middle Village."

"You mean you've been looking for Mr. Corvet in that way?"

"Not exactly that." He hesitated; but he could see no reason for not telling what he had been doing. He had not so much hidden from her and her father what he had found in Benjamin Corvet's house; rather, he had refrained from mentioning it in his notes to them when he left Chicago because he had thought that the lists would lead to an immediate explanation; they had not led to that, but only to a suggestion, indefinite yet. He had known that, if his search finally developed nothing more than it had, he must at last consult Sherrill and get Sherrill's aid.

"We found some writing, Miss Sherrill," he said, "in the house on Aston street that night after Luke came."

"What writing?"

He took the lists from his pocket and showed them to her. She separated and looked through the sheets and read the names written in the same hand that had written the directions upon the slip of paper that came to her four days before, with the things from Uncle Benny's pockets.

"My father had kept these very secretly," he explained. "He had them hidden. Wassaquam knew where they were, and that night after Luke was dead and you had gone home, he gave them to me."

"After I had gone home? Henry went back to see you that night; he had said he was going back, and afterward I asked him, and he told me he had seen you again. Did you show him these?"

"He saw them—yes."

"He was there when Wassaquam showed you where they were?"

"Yes."

A little line deepened between her brows, and she sat thoughtful.

"So you have been going about seeing these people," she said. "What have you found out?"

"Nothing definite at all. None of them knew my father; they were only

"Nothing Definite At All. None of Them Knew My Father."

amazed to find that anyone in Chicago had known their names."

In her feeling for him, she had laid her hand upon his arm; now her fingers tightened to sudden tenseness. "What do you mean?" she asked.

"Oh, it is not definite yet—not clear!" She felt the bitterness in his tone. "They have not any of them been able to make it wholly clear to me. It is like a record that has been—blurred. These original names must have been written down by my father many years ago—many, most of those people, I think—are dead; some are nearly forgotten. The only thing that is fully plain is that in every case my inquiries have led me to those who have lost one, and sometimes more than one relative upon the lakes."

Constance thrilled to a vague horror; it was not anything to which she could give definite reason. His tone quite as much as what he said was its cause. His experience plainly had been forcing him to bitterness against his father; and he did not know with certainty yet that his father was dead.

"You'll lunch with us, of course," she said to Alan, "and then go back with us to Harbor Point. It's a day's journey around the two bays; but we've a boat here."

He assented, and they went down to the water where the white and brown power yacht, with long, graceful lines, lay somnolently in the sunlight. A little boat took them out over the shimmering, smooth surface to the ship; swells from a faraway freighter swept under the beautiful, banished craft, causing it to roll lazily as they boarded it. A party of nearly a dozen men and girls with an older woman chaperoning them, lounged under the shade of an awning over the after deck. They greeted her gaily and looked curiously at Alan as she introduced him.

"Have you worked on any of our boats?" she asked him, after luncheon had been finished, and the anchor of the ship had been raised.

A queer expression came upon his face. "I've thought it best not to do that, Miss Sherrill," he replied.

She did not know why the next moment she should think of Henry.

The yacht was pushing swiftly, smoothly, with hardly a hum from its motors, north along the shore. He watched intently the rolling, wooded hills and the ragged little bays and inlets. His work and his investigations had not brought him to the neighborhood before, but she found that she did not have to name the places to him; he knew them from the charts.

"Grand Traverse light," he said to her as a white tower showed upon their left. Then, steering the course, they pushed out across the wide mouth of the larger bay toward Little Traverse. He grew more silent as they approached it.

"Isaac is there, isn't it," he asked, pointing, "that they hear the Drum?"

"Yes; how did you know the place?"

"I don't know it exactly; I want you to show me."

She pointed out to him the copse, dark, primeval, blue in its contrast with the lighter green of the trees about it and the glistening white of the shingles of the more distant summer sand bluffs. He leaned forward, staring at it, until the changed course of the yacht, as it swung about toward the entrance to the bay obscured it.

"Seeing the ships made me feel that I belonged there," she explained, "and reminded her. "I have felt something—not recognition exactly, but something that was like the beginning of recognition—many times this summer when I saw certain places. It's like one of those dreams, you know, in which you are conscious of having had the same dream before. I feel that I ought to know this place."

They landed only a few hundred yards from the cottage. After bidding good-by to her friends, they went up to it together through the trees. There was a small sun room, partly shut off from the rest of the house, to which she led him. Leaving him there, she ran upstairs to get the things.

She halted an instant beside the door, with the box in her hands, before she went back to him, thinking how to prepare him against the significance of these relics of his father. She need not prepare him against the mere fact of his father's death; he had been beginning to believe that already; but these things must have far more meaning for him than merely that. She went in and put the box down upon the card table.

"The muffler in the box was your father's," she told him. "He had it on the day he disappeared. The other things," her voice choked a little, "are the things he must have had in his pockets. They've been lying in water and sand—"

He gazed at her. "I understand," he said after an instant. "You mean that they prove his death."

She assented gently, without speaking. As he approached the box, she drew back from it and slipped away into the next room. She walked up and down there, pressing her hands together. He must be looking at the things now, unrolling the muffler. . . . What would he be feeling as he saw them? Would he be glad, with that same gladness which had mingled with her own sorrow over Uncle Benny, that his father was gone—gone from his guilt and his fear and his disgrace? Or would he regret that death which thus left everything unexplained to him? He would be looking at the ring. That, at least, must bring more joy than grief to him. He would recognize that it must be his mother's wedding ring; if it told him that his mother must be dead, it would tell him that she had been married, or had believed that she was married.

Suddenly she heard him calling her, "Miss Sherrill!" his voice had a sharp thrill of excitement.

She hurried toward the sun room. She could see him through the doorway, bending over the card table with the things spread out upon its top in front of him.

"Yes."

He straightened; he was very pale. "Would coins that my father had in his pocket all have been more than twenty years old?"

She ran and bent beside him over the coins. "Why, many years!" she repeated. She was making out the dates of the coins now herself; the markings were eroded, nearly gone in some instances, but in every case enough remained to make plain the date. "Eighteen-ninety — 1894 — 1889," she made them out. Her voice hushed queerly. "What does it mean?" she whispered.

He turned over and re-examined the articles with hands suddenly steadying. "There are two sets of things here," he concluded. "The muffler and papers, directions—they belonged to my father. The other things—it isn't six months or less than six months that they've lain in sand and water to become worn like this; it's twenty years. My father can't have had these things; they were somewhere else, or some one else had them. He wrote his directions to that person—after June twelfth, he said, so it was before June twelfth he wrote it; but we can't tell how long before. It might have been in February, when he disappeared; it might have been any time after that. But if the directions were written so long ago, why weren't the things sent to you before this? Didn't the person have the things then? Did we have to wait to get them? Or—could it be instructions to send them that he didn't have? Or, if he had the instructions, was he waiting to receive word when they were to be sent? You thought these things proved my father was dead. I think they prove he is alive! Oh, we must think this out!"

He paced up and down the room; she sank into a chair, watching him. "The first thing that we must do," he said suddenly, "is to find out about the watch. What is the 'phone number of the telegraph office?"

She told him, and he went out to the telephone; she sprang up to follow him, but checked herself and merely waited until he came back.

"I've wired to Buffalo," he announced. "The Merchants' exchange, if it is still in existence. Must have a record of the presentation of the watch."

"Then you'll stay here with us until an answer comes?"

"If we get a reply by tomorrow morning; I'll wait till then. If not, I'll ask you to forward it to me. I must see about the trains and get back to Frankfort. I can cross by boat from there to Manitowoc—that will be quickest. We must begin there, by trying to find out who sent the package."

She helped him put the muffler and the other articles into the box; she noticed that the wedding ring was no longer with them. He had taken that, then; it had meant to him all that she had known it might mean. . . .

In the morning she was up very early; but Alan, the servants told her, had risen before she had and had gone out. The morning, after the cool northern night, was chill. She slipped a sweater on and went out on the veranda, looking about for him. An iridescent haze shrouded the hills and the bay; in it she heard a ship's bell strike twice; then another struck twice—then another—and another—and another. The haze thinned as the sun grew warmer, showing the placid water of the bay on which the ships stood double. She saw Alan returning, and knowing from the direction from which he came that he must have been to the telegraph office, she ran to meet him.

"Was there an answer?" she inquired eagerly.

He took a yellow telegraph sheet from his pocket and held it for her to read.

"Watch presented Captain Caleb Stafford, master of propeller freighter Marvin Halch for rescue of crew and passengers of sinking steamer Winnebago off Long point, Lake Erie."

She was breathing quickly in her excitement. "Caleb Stafford!" she exclaimed. "Why, that was Captain Stafford of Stafford and Ramsdell! They owned the Miwaka!"

"Yes," Alan said.

A great change had come over him since last night; he was under emotion so strong that he seemed scarcely to dare speak lest it master him—a leaping, exultant impulse it was, which he fought to keep down.

"What is it, Alan?" she asked. "What is it about the Miwaka? You said you'd found some reference to it in Uncle Benny's house. What was it? What did you find there?"

"The man—" Alan swallowed and steadied himself and repeated—"the man I met in the house that night mentioned it. He seemed to think I was a ghost that had haunted Mr. Corvet—the ghost from the Miwaka; at least he shouted out to me that I couldn't save the Miwaka!"

"Save the Miwaka! What do you mean, Alan?"

"Save the Miwaka! What Do You Mean, Alan?"

all her people—officers and crew—no one knows how or where!"

"All except the one for whom the Drum didn't beat!"

"What's that?" Blood pricked in her cheeks. "What do you mean, Alan?"

"I don't know yet; but I think I'll soon find out."

HER NERVES BETTER NOW

Received Much Benefit by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ontario.—"I started to get weak after my second child was born, and kept on getting worse until I could notdo my own housework and was so bad with my nerves that I was afraid to stay alone at any times. I had a girl working for me a whole year before I was able to domy washing again. Through a friend I learned of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and took four bottles of it. I gave birth to a baby boy the 4th day of September, 1922. I am still doing my own work and washing. Of course, I don't feel well every day because I don't get my rest as the baby is so cross. But when I get my rest I feel fine. I am still taking the Vegetable Compound and am going to keep on with it until cured. My nerves are a lot better since taking it. I can stay alone day or night and not be the least frightened. You can use this letter as a testimonial and I will answer letters from women asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. CHARLES CARSON, 27 Forsythe Street, Chatham, Ontario.

Mrs. Carson is willing to write to any girl or woman suffering from female troubles.

"No; you can tell me more now, Alan. Surely you can. I must know, I have the right to know. Yesterday, even before you found out about this, you knew things you weren't telling me—things about the people you'd been seeing. They'd all lost people on the lakes, you said; but you found out more than that."

"They'd all lost people on the Miwaka!" he said. "All who could tell me where their people were lost; a few were like Jo Papo we saw yesterday, who knew only the year his father was lost; but the time always was the time that the Miwaka disappeared!"

"Disappeared!" she repeated. Her veins were pricking cold. What did he know, what could any one know of the Miwaka, the ship, of which nothing ever was heard except the beating of the Indian Drum? She tried to make him say more; but he looked away now down the lake.

"The Chippewa must have come in early this morning," he said. "She's lying in the harbor; I saw her on my way to the telegraph office. If Mr. Spearman has come back with her, I'll let him I'm sorry I can't wait to see him."

"When are you going?"

"Now."

She offered to drive him to Petoskey, but he already had arranged for a man to take him to the train.

She went to her room after he was gone and spread out again on her bed the watch—now the watch of Captain Caleb Stafford of Miwaka—with the knife and coins of more than twenty years ago which came with it. The meaning of them now was all changed; she felt that; but what the new meaning might be could not yet come to her. Something of it had come to Alan; that, undoubtedly, was what had so greatly stirred him; that one could see yet reassemble her ideas. Yet a few facts had become plain.

A maid came to say that Mr. Spearman had come up from his boat for breakfast and would see her on the lower stairs. She went down to find Henry lounging in one of the great wicker chairs in the living room. He arose and came toward her quickly; but she halted him—she could seize her.

"What's wrong, dear?"

"Alan Conrad has been here, Henry."

"He has? How was that?"

She told him what she watched her intently. "He wired to Buffalo about the watch. He got a reply which he brought to me half an hour ago."

"Yes?"

"The watch belonged to Captain Stafford who was lost with the Miwaka, Henry."

He made no reply; but waited.

"You may not have known that it was his; I mean, you may not have known that it was he who rescued the people of the Winnebago, but you must have known that Uncle Benny didn't."

"Yes; I knew that, Connie," he answered evenly.

"Then why did you let me think the watch was his and that he must be—dead?"

"That's all's the matter? You had thought he was dead. I believed it was better for you—for every one—to believe that."

She drew a little away from him, watching him stepped behind her back, gazing intently at him. "There was some writing found in Uncle Benny's house in Aston street—a list of names of relatives of people who had lost their lives on the lake. Wassaquam must knew where those things were. Alan says they were given to him in your presence. Why didn't you tell me about that?"

He straightened as if with anger. "Why should I? Because he thought that I should? What did he tell you about those lists?"

"Nothing—except that his father had left them very secretly; but he's found out they were names of people who had relatives on the Miwaka!"

"What?"

Recalling how her blood had run when Alan had told her that, Henry's whiteness and the following suffusion of his face did not surprise her.

"I told that fellow long ago not to start stirring these matters up about the Miwaka; he answered that he told him that he was not to bring any of it to you. It's not—a thing that a man like Ben covered up for twenty years till it drove him crazy is sure not to be a thing for a girl to know. Let it alone, I tell you."

She stood flushed and perplexed, gazing at him; She never had seen him under stronger emotion.

"You mentioned me once, Connie!" he appealed. "You'll understand me now!"

She had been thinking about that injustice she had done him in her thoughts—about his chivalry to his partner and former benefactor, when Uncle Benny was still keeping his place among men. Was Henry now moved, in a way which she could not understand, by some other obligation to the man who long ago had aided him? Had Henry hazarded more than he had told her of the nature of the thing Alan had told her, she could guess it, would justify what he said?

She had made Alan promise to write her, if he was not to return, regarding what he learned; and a letter came to her on the fourth day from him in Manitowoc. The post office employees had no recollection, he said, of the person who had mailed the package; it simply had been dropped by some one into the receptacle for mailing packages of that sort. Alan, however, was continuing his inquiries.

She wrote to him in reply; in lack of anything more important to tell him, she told him about her activities and inquired about his. After she had written him thus twice, he replied, describing his life on the boats pleasantly and humorously; then, though she immediately replied, she did not hear from him again.

A new idea had seized Constance. Captain Caleb Stafford was named among the lost, of course; while him had perished his son, a boy of three. That was all that was said, and all that was to be learned of him, the boy.

Alan had been three then. This was wild, crazy speculation. The ship was lost with all hands; only the Drum, believed in by the superstitious and the most ignorant, denied that. The Drum said that one child had been saved. How could a child of three have been saved when strong men, to the last one, had perished? And, if he had been saved, he was Stafford's son. Why should Uncle Benny have sent him away and cared for him and then sent for him and, himself disappearing, leave all he had to—Stafford's son?

Or was he Stafford's son? Her thought went back to the things which had been sent—the things from a man's pockets with a wedding ring among them. She had believed that the ring cleared the mother's name; might it in reality only more involve it? Why had it come back like this to the man by whom, perhaps, it had been given? Henry's words came again and again to Constance: "It's a queer concern you've got for Ben. Leave it alone. I tell you!" He knew then something about Uncle Benny which might have brought on some terrible thing which Henry did not know but might guess? Constance went weak within. Uncle Benny's wife had left him, she remembered. Was it better," after all, to "leave it alone?"

A telegraph envelope addressed to her father was on the table in the hall. A servant told her the message had come an hour before, and that he had telephoned to Mr. Sherrill's office, but Mr. Sherrill was not in. There was no reason for her thinking that the message might be from Alan except his presence in her thoughts, but she went at once to the telephone and called her father. He was in now, and he directed her to open the message and read it to him.

"Have some one," she read aloud; she choked in her excitement at what came next—"Have some one who knew Mr. Corvet well enough to recognize him, even if greatly changed, meet Carleton Hotel, Aston street, on Wednesday this week. Alan Conrad."

Her heart was beating fast. "Are you there?" she said into the phone.

"Yes."

"Whom shall you send?"

There was an instant's silence. "I shall go myself," her father said.

She hung up the receiver. Had Alan found Uncle Benny? He had found, apparently, some one whose resemblance to the picture she had showed him was marked enough to make him believe that person might be Benjamin Corvet; or he had heard of some one who, from the account he had received, he thought might be. She read again the words of the telegram . . . "even if greatly changed!" and she felt startling and terrifying warning in that phrase.

CHAPTER XIV

Old Burr of the Ferry.

It was in late November and while the coal carrier Pontiac, on which he was serving as lookout, was in Lake Superior that Alan first heard of Jim Burr. The name spoken among some other names in casual conversation by a member of the crew, stirred and excited him; the name of James Burr, occurring on Benjamin Corvet's list, had borne opposite it the legend "All dispeared; no trace," and Alan, whose investigations had accounted for all others whom the list contained, had been able regarding Burr only to verify the fact that at the address given no one of this name was to be found.

He questioned the other who had mentioned Burr. The man had met Burr one night in Manitowoc with other men, and something about the old man had impressed both his name and image on him; he knew no more than that. At Manitowoc;—the place from which Captain Stafford's watch had been sent to Constance Sherrill and where Alan had sought for, but had failed to find, the sender! Had Alan stumbled by chance upon the one whom Benjamin Corvet had been unable to trace?

Alan could not leave the Pontiac and go at once to Manitowoc to seek Burr; for he was needed where he was. It was fully a week later and after the Pontiac had been laden again and had repassed the length of Lake Superior that Alan left the vessel at Sault Ste. Marie and took the train for Manitowoc.

The little lake port of Manitowoc, which he reached in the late afternoon, was turbulent with the lake season's approaching close. Alan inquired for the seamen's drinking place, where his informant had met Jim Burr; following the directions he received he made his way along the river bank until he found it.

The proprietor knew old Jim Burr—yes. Burr was a wheelsman on Carferry Number 25. He was a lakeman, experienced and capable; that fact, some months before, had served as introduction for him to the frequenters of this place. When the ferry was in harbor and his duties left him idle, Burr came up and waited there, occupying always the same chair. He never drank; he never spoke to others unless they spoke first to him, but then he talked freely about old days on the lakes, about ships which had been lost and about men long dead.

(To be continued.)

Clothes and the Woman.

A poor man, after having slaved all his life to keep his head and his wife's head above water, hit upon an invention one day, patented it, and sold it for a large sum.

"At last, my dear," he cried to his wife, "you will be able to buy yourself some decent clothes!"

"I'll do nothing of the kind," retorted the wife. "I'll buy just the same as other women are wearing."—Answers.

A Large Collection of Skulls.

One of the largest collections of skulls in the world is to be found at the Royal College of Surgeons' Museum, London, England. There are 6,000 specimens, some dating from the year 9 B.C.

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Editor and Proprietor

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FACTS ABOUT MEAT

MASS MUSIC.

Potteries Choirs Have Played a Big Part In Choral Contests.

An interesting feature of British musical life in recent years has been the growth of the choral competition movement.

Choirs taking part in such competitions all have to sing what is known as a test piece, which enables the judges to form a clear idea as to their abilities. Each choir is also allowed to choose a piece, and, of course, the conductor may be relied on to select something which will show off his choir to the best knowledge.

In contests confined to choirs, a sight-reading test is also given. A piece of music is specially composed for the occasion, and no copy is allowed to be seen before the day.

Throughout the judges sit, with pencil in hand, to make marks for attack, expression, tone, pitch, etc., and the marks are afterwards totalled up.

In 1884 the writer took part in a big competition at the Crystal Palace, under the auspices of the recently reconstituted Choir with Association. Twenty choirs from London and the provinces competed, and the Burslem Potteries Choir was easily first.

The following year, 1885, there was a competition, on a much larger scale, at the Royal Albert Hall, South Kensington, in connection with the Music Section of the Inventions Exhibition. There were two classes, for choirs of the respective maximum strength of 300 and 600 voices, with first prizes £300 and £100.

Once again Potteries choirs carried off the honors, Hanley in the 300 section, and Burslem in the other. A large number of the members of these two choirs, all working men and women, afterwards joined the North Staffordshire Choral Association.

This fine choir invaded the Welsh musical territory at the Llandudno Eisteddfod, and in two successive years won first prize. It was chosen by Sir Edward Elgar to give the first London performance of his "Dream of Gerontius." The North Staffordshire also gave special concerts before King Edward at Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle.

BIRD OF THE SNOW-LINE.

Ptarmigan Is the Most Truly Alpine Bird In Britain.

Far up among the great corries of the high Scottish hills, the ptarmigan has its home, writes Seton Gordon, F.Z.S.

It is the most truly alpine bird in Britain, since it never, even during the most severe conditions, visits the low grounds, although in winter its quarters are at a slightly lower level than its summer home. In winter its white plumage rivals the purity of the great wastes of snow that are its home. In summer the hen assumes a rich brownish-yellow dress and the cock a lichen-grey plumage, and, with the coming of August yet another change of dress takes place, the plumage of both cock and hen assuming a mixture of grey and white.

Most grouse moors do not reach a sufficiently high level for ptarmigan, but in certain deer forests there is a considerable stock, and I have shot birds than grouse, and in one case recently, an afternoon's shooting yielded 64 brace of ptarmigan, in another 54.

The enemies of this mountain lover are the golden eagle rather than man, and in extraordinary numbers the effect of an eagle's presence on the ptarmigan.

The first warning of the proximity of this enemy is usually observed in the behaviour of the birds themselves. As the stalker lies concealed on some hillside he sees many ptarmigan fly past him and knows by the height and erratic nature of their flight that no human agency has disturbed them. Perhaps five or ten minutes later the eagle, coming over view, sailing magnificently on motionless wing and seemingly unconscious of the terror he is inspiring.

A remarkable characteristic of the ptarmigan is the behaviour of the cocks at the nesting time. During the hatching of the eggs each more devoted husbands are to be found, yet once the family are out the cock birds leave their mates unaided to rear their young, and congregate in large flocks, usually going up to the highest grounds at this time.

HOW THE WIND SAVED LONDON.

Germans Could Not Estimate Speed They Were Travelling.

Col. Rawlinson, in his book, "The Defence of London," tells the following story:—

On the night of October 19, 1917, a fleet of seven large Zeppelins crossed the Channel and drew to a spot about fifty miles northwest of London. From that point they drifted before the wind until, shortly before midnight, they were hovering over the very heart of Central London. There one bomb was dropped, which struck Swan and Edgar's shop at Piccadilly Circus, killed four people, sent and wounded forty-nine more, and did damage to the extent of $250,000.

Had the Germans known at that moment what position they occupied they would surely have dropped a hundred similar bombs—perhaps two hundred. This one would have slept in a great portion of the heart of London, and thousands of helpless civilians would have perished.

How the situation might have been never be forgotten. At sundown a pleasant breeze, hardly perceptible, was blowing from the northwest. It was an ideal wind for the "submarine" manoeuvre which the Germans planned—a manoeuvre which rendered the defence helpless. But as soon as the airships took up their stations they found, and had begun to drift upon the doomed city, the breeze freshened. It strengthened so rapidly that the Germans in control of the Zeppelins could not estimate the velocity of their approach to Central London. Down below the air was stagnant, and mist arose which spread a pall of mysterious darkness over the threatened city, blotting it out entirely from the view of those above.

And the wind above continued to increase in velocity, until it became a gale, which drove the over-buoyant Zeppelins back across the Channel, across France to the very German borders, where they went to wreck, one and all.

BOY DREAMERS WHO DID

STORIES OF MEN OF HUMBLE BIRTH.

Thoughtful Boys Who Rose to Positions of Prominence—John Burns' Boyish Vow—Poincare and the Book Stall.

A brown-faced, hard-handed ship's boy stood on the fo'c'sle head of a sailing vessel which lay in the Hoogly, off Calcutta, and, with the rest of the watch, heaved on the capstan bar. The story goes that, as the ship began to move, this boy looked at the shore and said aloud: "I shall never return to India until I come as Viceroy."

That boy is now Earl of Reading and Viceroy of the mighty Indian Empire. Although we have it upon his authority that the story is nothing but a story, it is yet true that there is no other man alive to-day who, from being a ship's boy, has risen to a position second only to that of royalty.

There are, however, other prominent statesmen who have come up from comparatively humble beginnings. Mr. Lloyd George, for example.

It was at the early age of twelve that David Lloyd George first showed the stuff that was in him. With other children of Nonconformist parents, he attended a church school, at which one of the lessons to be learned was the Apostles' Creed. To this young George objected on the grounds that it was opposed to the teaching of the chapel at which he attended, and he organised a revolt against it.

On the one day of the year when all the county magnates were in attendance, not one word of the Creed would be extracted from the children marshalled on parade.

Yet, some years later, it was Lloyd George who made peace between the Welsh Church and the Welsh Nonconformists, when the two were at bitter odds over the administration of the Education Act.

Many years ago a puny boy of eight was helping his mother to carry home a huge basket of washing to a mean house in a London back street. At the bottom of the basket was a quantity of broken food, given to the mother by those who knew what a cruel struggle she had to support her family.

It was a winter night, a bitter east wind was blowing, and the little boy's strength flagged sadly. At last he staggered, and his mother made him rest and sit upon the basket. They were then close to the Houses of Parliament. The boy pointed to the great dim building and shivered.

"Mother," he said at last, "if ever I have the health and strength I will go there, and then no mother will have to work as you do, and no child will do what I have to do."

That boy was John Burns.

The name of M. Poincare has been very much before the public, both during the Great War and after it. Here is a little story of the French statesman's youth. A friend was very anxious that he should learn to ride a bicycle, and gave him a first lesson on his own machine in his garden. As the budding young Poincare into the saddle and gave him a little push.

Poincare shot down a path at ever-increasing speed, turned abruptly into a roundel, and crashed into the finest of the rose-bushes in the whole variety, worth a lot of money. The rose bush never recovered, and Poincare never again attempted to ride a bicycle.

Ask anyone the name of the greatest of English composers, and, like a shot, comes the answer "Edward Elgar." One of the most modest of men, he was rather a shy boy. His father, a country organist, sent him to Littleton House School, and on his arrival there the schoolmaster asked his name.

"Edward Elgar," was the brief reply.

The master frowned. "Add the word 'Sir,'" he said sharply.

"Sir Edward Elgar," said the boy gravely. It was a curiously prophetic answer.

On his way to school a small boy stopped before the window of a Glasgow shop and stared at a sign that "Boy wanted." Child as he was, he already realized the poverty of his parents, and what it meant. He went in, and was engaged on the spot at the munificent wage of half a crown a week!

Delighted, he rushed home to tell his mother; but she shook her head sadly, saying he was too young to begin work. The boy laughed.

"Don't worry, mother," he said; "this is just a beginning. By and by I'm going to earn enough to buy you a carriage and pair."

It is pleasing to think that, although Mrs. Burns did not live to see her son's great success, this mother did. The boy is now Sir Thomas Lipton.

Pipe Fish.

Pipe fish, which carry their young in a pouch, move each eye independently, climb or roll to suit the environment, and are so elongated as to be mistakable for wisps of seaweed, are spending their time amid the twigs of a submerged branch in the Zoo aquarium.

Though pipe fish, being defenceless creatures, with feeble powers of swimming, seek masses of seaweed as shelter, the branch seems to please the occupants of the tank, judging by their gambols.

The male carries the eggs and also the fry in a pouch. The receptable, unlike that of the kangaroo, has a flap to close it.

First Missionaries to Islands.

One hundred years ago two men were sent from Torrington, Conn., to be the first missionaries to the Hawaiian islands, then known as the Sandwich Islands. The event was commemorated at Torrington.

Many Plants Contain Sugar.

It is an interesting fact that sugar exists not only in the beet-root and maple, but also in the sap of about one hundred and ninety other plants and trees.

LEGEND OF INDIAN CHIEF

Cursed Mount Chocorua Because He Was Condemned to Death.

Twenty miles south of Mount Washington, and one of the most notable peaks of the White Mountains is Mount Chocorua, upon which the curse is supposed to rest.

Cattle are said not to thrive there, but to pine away and die, though the grass grows rich and green almost to the summit.

If this grass is harvested and used for winter fodder, living creatures fed upon it grow lean and sicken with strange ailments, according to legend. Nuts on the mountain are empty when they fall and blackberries shrivel on the bushes while the berries are still green. Wild grapes are plentiful all the way to the crest, but wither and drop off long before they are ripe.

It was in this manner that the mountain curse is supposed to have been acquired:

Many years ago an aged Indian, Chief Chicarrow, the last of his tribe, dwelt in a rude hut of birch bark and sapling poles on the eastern slope of the mountain and supported himself by hunting and fishing. In their season he gathered nuts, berries, and wild grapes, which he exchanged in the valley below for salt, meal, tea, molasses and other necessaries. To this aged, benighted heart—including an occasional jug of rum. A white man went up the mountain one day to drive down his cows from the cliff slopes and was never returned. His body was found in a clump of blackberry bushes, near old Chicarrow's cabin, with the skull crushed in.

The Indian was seized, and despite his protestations of innocence, was condemned to a speedy death. He was given the choice of a bullet from the gun of the dead man's brother, or a voluntary leap over the steep cliff. He chose the latter, as being more in keeping with the traditions of his race, and he asked and received permission to commune for the last time with the Great Spirit.

Standing on the edge of the precipice over which he was so soon to make his death leap, he extended his arms in the sweeping gesture which embraced the whole mountain, while he called down his curse upon it and every living thing thereon from that to top. As he finished the solemn invocation the Indian sprang and was dashed to death on the rocks far below.

A few weeks later the real murderer was discovered and made to pay the penalty of his crime. The farmers, bitterly regretting their hasty judgment, gathered up the chief's remains and erected over them the customary monument of his tribe, a rough pile of large and small rocks to form a square over the grave, which is now hidden under a tangle of blackberry vines. The decay of centuries is long gone, but some of them are still visible in the thorny thicket.

The gray rock on which the Indian fell struck a weird outcropping of red stone, like splashes and spatters of blood, which is visible a long way in the clear air. The country folk say it is Chicarrow's blood.

KENNEL CRIMINALS.

Dogs Differ as Much From One Another as Human Beings.

There is a general idea that the collie, dear to us, is treacherous. The idea is borne out by a recent case in which a collie attacked its master, an old shepherd who was dog ill or jealous of his old friend, and so severely that he died. There is no doubt that some breeds of dogs are less dependable than others. The Alsatian, for instance, like the collie, seems to be nearer akin to the wolf than some sorts.

But it is not so much a matter of breed as of individuality. The fact is that dogs differ as much from one another as human beings. Among men and women you find a proportion set by nature of cowards and treacherous. The number of canine criminals is proportionately smaller than that among men; yet they do exist. The writer has been severely bitten by a collie he had never before set eyes on, and the attack was entirely unprovoked. What was worse, he came from behind.

But such cases are rare. London police statistics show that, in spite of the ever-increasing number of dogs, the number of people bitten in London has fallen from 2,300 ten years ago to fewer than 2,000 in later years, and that with 1,100 more policemen were badly bitten, the annual average is now only five.

One often hears it said that a dog acquires the character of its master. It is true that bad treatment will sour the disposition of a dog that was originally good-tempered, and it is equally certain that good and wise treatment will bring out all the best in a dog's nature; but neither bad nor good treatment can change the original character of the dog.

Some dogs are born snobs. They worship good clothes and are civil to any well-dressed person, but will have nothing to do with a tramp or a shabbily attired; others have the ability to see beneath the surface and know in a moment who is or is not worthy of their regard.

There are dogs that are merry and always ready for any sort of lark. These are usually fond of young people. Some are solemn as a Scots preacher on a Sunday, and nothing stirs them from their sober ways.

Some dogs love children. Such a dog, a St. Bernard, would allow a small girl to pull him about just as she pleased, yet was not safe with grown folk except his own master and mistress.

You get dogs generous dog that will allow other dogs, or even a cat, to eat their food from the same dish, and other dogs that are mean, who, even when he is well fed, will carefully bury the last bone and growl if anyone goes near his hoarding-place.

A mere type is the uncertain dog. At one time he is all good nature, wagging his tail, ready for a walk or for play. Then for no apparent cause he has a fit of the sulks, and will growl or snap at anyone who approaches him.

Some dogs have an amazing amount of natural dignity. This quality does not depend upon size, for the writer has seen a tiny Pekingese that was dignity personified. At the opposite end of the scale you get the clown dog, clumsy to a degree, yet usually extremely good-tempered.

ACTOR'S ANECDOTAGE

STORIES THAT ARE WORTH RE-TELLING.

Many Amusing Stories Are Told by Mr. W. G. Elliot, the English Actor, In His Book, "In My Anecdotage"—Duke Galore.

Lord Young, a famous Scottish judge, and Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, once sat next one another at a legal dinner.

"May I ask if you are a barrister, sir?" asked the judge. To which the other answered, "No, I am a poet."

Lord Young was much interested and asked, "Do you find poetry pay?"

"Well," said Austin, "I manage to keep the wolf from the door!"

"Ah," replied his lordship suavely, "that's nothing like your poetry, I suppose!"

This is one of many amusing stories told by Mr. W. G. Elliot in his book, "In My Anecdotage, wherein it is related that it was once the fashion in the United States to wear a "drooping ball under the lapel of the coat, to tinkle when an old tale was repeated!

An excellent story is told of the ready wit of the Charge d'Affaires, said, actor and one-time Censor of Plays. Brookfield had been listening to the bragging of an army officer of the Guards, who continually spoke of his famous friends.

"What a wonderful life" chorused the latter. "And how thrilling!"

Then Brookfield saw his opportunity. Leaning across the table, he asked in the bland tones for which he was so famous, "Those dogs of yours?"

"Which duke?" said the puzzled officer. "Any duke," replied Brookfield; and report has it that the gallant officer spoke no more that day.

Gilbert, of the evergreen Gilbert and Sullivan partnership, was once arguing in a circle of Shakespeare enthusiasts at the Garrick Club that no poet was so obscure in his phrasing as Shakespeare himself. The enthusiasts repudiated the suggestion. "Well," said Gilbert, "what do you make of this passage:—

I would as lief be thrust through a quickset
Hedge, as cry 'plosh' to a callow
thrush."

"There's nothing obscure in that," said one. "It's perfectly plain. Here's a man, a great lover of the feathered songsters, who, rather than disturb the calling of the little warbler, prefers to go through the awful pains of thrusting himself through a thorny hedge. But I don't know that passage, is it one of dog's Latin?"

"In no play," said Gilbert. "I've just invented it."

The authors listening to a rehearsal of "The Little Minister," Sir J. M. Barrie's famous play, was struck by the bad accent of the leading players. He spoke to Barrie about it. "You know—as a Scotsman—as well as I do that what they're talking there is not Scotch," "I know that," said Barrie, "but it's not England's fault the audience won't know the difference!"

A quiet laugh is to be got out of this story of the late Lord Portsmouth. One day he was reading fervidly prayers with Lady Portsmouth, the house party and all the domestics being present, and in the middle of the Church Service he came to the second that passage, "And forgive us our trespasses," when the door opened and in came a late guest. "Dash it, Dr. de Grey," said the gallant reader, Lord Portsmouth, and straightway went on, "As we forgive them that trespass against us."

Another good story is that of an old gentleman who once rang up a friend, saying, "Did you read in the evening papers yesterday of my death?" The friend answered, "I was exceedingly sorry to see the notice. Where are you ringing up from now?"

A friend of the author's once scored rather neatly, if a little maliciously, off the late Miss Marie Corelli. This friend, Mr. Percy Alforno Whitmore, M.P., once went down to a public dinner at Stratford-on-Avon, the home of the Bard—and of the Shakespeare Hotel, where the dinner addressed him and said that Miss Corelli was there and would be introduced to him. Whitmore, highly delighted, accepted his permission gratefully. They were presented to each other, and the lady said, "Mr. Whitmore, I have been wanting you to propose the dinner, and I think you could help me in a great difficulty.' 'Command me,' said Whitmore, humbly. 'Well,' she went on, 'every morn I wake up and see perhaps fifty letters at my bedside, all from perfect strangers, asking for advice as to how to conduct their lives. Of course, it's highly flattering to feel that people so rely on what I say, but candidly it is, I confess, becoming somewhat of an infubus. Could you help me to combat it?' I think I can,' said the M.P. at once. 'When you wake up and see those fifty letters, just add to them nine or ten million people who have never heard of you.' She looked at him intently for a moment, rose, and withdrew in wrath.

When Grasso, the Sicilian actor, was in London, Sir Herbert Tree suggested to Sir Landon Ronald that they should entertain a dinner party in his honor. After the party Grasso rose and proceeded to kiss everyone present. Tree and Ronald tried to hide, but Grasso insisted on giving them a chaste salute. They went out, and the Sicilian hailed a taxi, telling the driver to take him to the Garrick Theatre. "I wonder what he wants to go to the Garrick Theatre for at four in the morning?" said Ronald. "I don't know," replied Tree. "I expect he's forgotten to kiss the fireman."

Wesleyan College the Oldest.

Wesleyan college at Macon, Ga., was founded in 1836, and is therefore older than Emory college, chartered in 1852. It is the oldest woman's college in the United States.

Reflections of a Flatterer.

Odd that we should call it a dumbwaiter when it tells us what everyone else in the house is talking about.—Boston Transcript.

ROUNDING UP ELEPHANTS.

Fred. A. Ellis Describes the Methods of the Great Round-Up.

Mr. Fred. A. Ellis, well known as a big game hunter, describes for the first time, the methods of the great round-up of wild elephants, known as a "kraal," in Ceylon.

The kraal is an event of supreme interest to the Cingalese, as ridding the island of a surplus of these great animals, and also because of the pecuniary rewards attendant upon the delicate operation of snaring the number of elephants gathered together at one round-up.

To organize a kraal is a vast business. Although the island of Ceylon is comparatively small, it contains an amazing number of wild elephants. If not kept down, they increase prodigiously, and the damage caused by the crops is most grievous. Hence the periodical kraal carried out by the Government with the co-operation of the Cingalese noblemen and the natives.

Having fixed a site for the kraal, the Government Agent applies to the Governor of the island for permission to cut the necessary timber, etc., for the stockades, stands, bungalows for helpers, etc. The Governor, if he decided is a delicate one—what proportion of the captured elephants shall be allotted to the nobles who lend their aid to the "decoy" elephants.

Men are next sent from each district to scour the jungle. Then gradually the various herds are located and encircled. Three thousand beaters alone were employed on the kraal I am now describing, writes Mr. Ellis. They were armed with old flint-locks, spears, poles, etc. From the moment of encircling, the elephants are allowed no peace. The beaters rattle drums, bang gongs, strike the trees on the right "bull," beside the hundred. Afterwards the player "comes down," throwing at a hundred, ninety, eighty, etc.

If your disc lands on a wrong square, you have to go back and try for the last square again.

Then next comes the game of deck tennis. There are neither rackets nor balls; a rope "quoit" and the open hand are employed instead.

The "quoit" must not be thrown straight, with no twist. A curling service counts as a "let," and the service is given again.

The quoit must always leave the player horizontally. Any downward throw counts against you. In making a stroke, neither your wrist nor elbow must be above the shoulder.

Deck golf is good fun. Each hole is represented by a numbered circle, and the object is to get to it in as few cues. The wooden disc, which serves as a ball, cannot be lifted by a stroke, so that you have to work your way round all the obstacles.

The score is not counted by strokes as in golf. The winner is the player who first drives his disc across a line beyond the last circle. If doubles are being played, it is the first pair over the line who win.

Every time you succeed in "holing" your disc you are entitled to another stroke. Also, if your disc hits that of another player, you are entitled to a fresh stroke.

Neptune's Give and Take.

During the last two hundred years the area of land the sea has stolen from Holland is more than the area added to her by the sea and other forces of nature. But the change in the map is quite notable, and some have been added here and have been scooped out there.

A great inundation such as the one that occurred in 1916, which cut off what is now known as the Goodwin Sands, well known by visitors to Ramsgate, Margate, and Deal, in England, takes a lot of making up; but at Dungeness, in Kent, the rolling waves, blown shorewards by southwest winds, are constantly piling up the shingle. It is calculated that the building of this great causeway proceeds at the rate of three feet a year.

On the coast of Cumberland the sea is receding, and the Solway Firth is slowly closing its wide mouth. At low tide immense areas of sand lie uncovered at the mouth of the Esk, westward to the shores of Wigton Bay. Considerable reclamation has taken place around the Wash and much more is in contemplation. There can be little doubt that, like the Zuyder Zee of Holland, the Wash represents an inundation and incursion of the sea within comparatively recent times.

Antiquity of Armenians.

The Armenians are a race of people with a very ancient history. The races that knew them in their early days, have long since vanished and become mere subjects of history. The Phrygians are to-day only a vague memory. Among the contemporaries of the Armenians, only the Hellenes, the Italians and the Semites have survived, not, however, without undergoing many changes, and abandoning many of their former customs. Except those who are ignorant of history, the kinsmen of the Armenians among the nations who were brought from the steppes of the north toward the shores of the Mediterranean by the same flood that brought the ancestors of Haik toward Thrace. It can clearly be seen that the titles of princes of this Armenian race date back to more than three thousand years before our era, and that they are much more ancient than those of most of the European peoples. About the time when Rome was being founded, Haik, the eponymous hero of Armenia, led the Armenians to the West. The Armenians have just commencing their political life when Armenia had already constituted herself a state.

Wearing Chintz Illegal.

Before 1774 the use of chintz for produced yarn so fine that a single pound of it would measure 4,000 miles.

Public Schools In N. S.

In 1780 Nova Scotia passed an act establishing public schools in Halifax, and voted £1,500 for this purpose.

Fun Afloat

A holiday at sea is not the dull affair which some people fancy; although the deck space is limited, passengers will always find room for some ship-sport or other.

For instance, cock-fighting requires quite a small area and always causes a lot of amusement. A circle is chalked on the deck, and in this the two competitors sit.

From this you will see that each man is trussed up, with a short pole passed under his knees and over his forearms. His wrists are tied together in front of his shins, just below the knees.

The two "cocks" wriggle towards each other, and each tries to send the other sprawling in a corner, from a distance of six feet for ladies and nine feet for men.

The order in which you have to aim is from one, twenty, thirty, etc., up to a hundred. When the hundred is reached, you have to throw a disc into the ring, strike the tree with, on the right "bull," beside the hundred. Afterwards the player "comes down," throwing at a hundred, ninety, eighty, etc.

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Chapter I.

"There was once a murderer with yellow eyes, and his wife said to him: 'If you murder me you will be hung.' And he was hung on Tuesday next. Finis."—Bookman.

Again Peace on Earth.

"Jones doesn't believe in promoting the good old idea of 'Peace on earth and good will toward men.'" "What makes you think so?" "He has bought his son a cornet."

A Fine Yarn.

A firm in Manchester, England, has produced yarn so fine that a single pound of it would measure 4,000 miles.

He Got an Answer.

Mr. Luther Munday once had aspirations as a poet, and sent to Sir James Knowles, editor of the Nineteenth Century, a sonnet called, 'Why do I live?'

Sir James replied: "You live, dear Munday, because you sent your poem by post and did not bring it yourself."

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

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Next to Oaten's.

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BARBER and TOBACCONIST
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(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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Alsike Seed

Highest Market Price paid for clean seed.

Sell your seed now while the price is right.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.

Fertilizers, Chicken Supplies, etc.

WE SELL FOR LESS

SOAP

20 bars P. & G. for.....$1.00
20 bars Comfort for.....1.00
20 bars Pearl White for.....1.00
20 bars Gold for.....1.00

2 Shredded Wheat for..... 25c.
1 lb. Shortening for..... 17c.
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps for..... 25c.
1 lb. Icing Sugar for..... 10c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes..... 10c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..... 30c.
1 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
4 large pkg. Tillsons Oats for 25c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 lb. choice Sodas for..... 15c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating its cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Shoes fit more comfortably. Get them today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's **Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Sold at shoe counters and stores of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling Nets and Twines from the reliable firm of Stuarts and Jacks, Scotland, may now be purchased at our store. Let us have your order for Fall needs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Those attending the first Bay of Quinte Conference of the United Church, which is being held at Peterboro this week are Rev. A. J. Wilson, Rev. A. J. Terrill, Rev. W. R. Tanton, Messrs. G. Gibbard, M. C. Bogart and E. J. Corkill.

Mr. Lawrence Douglas, an employee of Mr. H. L. Hooper, "Medical Hall," had the honor of winning second prize for the best window trim in the Parker Duofold Pens, the competition being open to any agency in the Dominion of Canada. The display was an admirable one and attracted throngs of people.

Belleville, Oct. 8.—At a special meeting of the council the proposition of Mr. J. Handley Yates, England, representing an English gas and fuel plant, to lease the Bellevill gas plant for thirty years, was acceeded to. The firm is to pay off the bank overdraft and to put the plant in first class condition and reduce the price of gas from $1.85 to $1.50.

Mr. J. H. Parish, the local representative of the Prudential Insurance Co., will be one of the representatives to attend the Company's Golden Anniversary banquet to be held in Kingston on Tuesday, Oct. 13th, the Company being founded on Oct. 13th, 1875, and since that time has grown to be the biggest Industrial Life Insurance Co. in the world. Mr. Parish has also received congratulations from the Company on his great record in this district.

On Sunday evening as Mr. and Mrs. Bertram F. Hawley were driving from Mrs. Hawley's parents farm, to their home in Napanee, their buggy was struck by a Ford touring car, which turned onto the highway from Union street. Mrs. Hawley was thrown out onto the pavement and severely injured, while the buggy was completely wrecked. The offending motor car did not stop to render assistance or make inquiries, but sped on down the road.

James Stephen Vine, a well-known resident of Napanee for a long number of years, passed away on Tuesday of last week, after a short illness. He is survived by his widow, three sons and two daughters. Two sons, Messrs Clarence and Percy reside in Napanee, and one son, William, in Western Canada. The daughters are Mrs. Wm. VanBusen, Napanee, and Mrs. Edgar VanBlaricom, Detroit, Mich. The funeral took place from his late residence Newburgh Road, on Thursday, to Riverside cemetery.

A distressing accident occurred on Tuhrsday night about half past nine o'clock, when Mr. Wm. Thompson, who is employed on the Aylesworth farm on the Desceronto Road, was struck by a car while walking to Deseronto for supplies. Mr. Thompson is very deaf, and did not hear the car, which was driven by a man from Napanee. The driver stopped to see what damage he had done and carried the injured man to the office of Dr. Wallbride, where it was learned that an artery had been cut in the left leg, which was also broken below the knee. After the broken vein was dressed Mr. Thompson was taken to his brother's home as the broken bone could not be set till the following day. The driver was exonerated from blame, as Mr. Thompson had taken the head light for the glare of the street lamp on the wet pavement, and had walked directly in front of the car.

QUEER DISHES.

Many Strange Edibles Appear on the Menu.

At a luncheon given recently in London many strange edibles appeared on the menu, among them being goose stewed in honey, chicken stuffed with pistachio nuts and dates and served with honey sauce and cherries, and pigeons stuffed with cherries.

In Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottinghamshire, England, there is an hotel where roast hedgehog is a regular feature in the bill of fare. Every race has its favorite dish, and whilst they shudder over roast beef, the Chinese enjoy soups made from certain kinds of birds' nests.

France breeds snails specially for the table. In Britain we marvel that anything so unclean as a snail can be eaten by anyone, yet the lobster feeds on the refuse of the sea, and the pig is fed on offal, whilst snails live only on green stuffs such as parsley, lettuce, and vine leaves.

Whale, camel, and elephant steaks were served at a sociogical dinner in Paris and were greatly relished.

In India a species of ant is dried and made into a sort of curry, and in the West Indies no more tasty dish has yet been discovered than rats.

You can eat fried dragon-flies in the Malay Archipelago, caught by boys with branches smeared in bird-lime.

Even the octopus has its partisans among the people of the Mediterranean, and in China it is dried and sold covered in flour.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

Mrs. J. V. Henderson is visiting friends in Collingwood.

Rev. H. H. Coleman is attending the Provincial Synod in Toronto this week.

Rev. A. H. Coleman has returned from Kingston and is at the Vicarage.

Mr. B. Pennell has returned from spending two months in Western Canada.

Mr. E. R. Checkley, Montreal, is visiting his sister, Miss Checkley.

Mrs. John Soby left on Friday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Griswold, Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. F. F. Miller, Miss Diana Miller and Mrs. Harry Stacy are visiting Mrs. Wm. Noonan, Grimsby.

Rev. D. and Mrs. Wartman, Gravenhurst, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wartman, Newburgh.

Mr. Aubrey Pringle, New York, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Pringle.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell was in Toronto last week attending the wedding of her brother, Rev. John MacGillivray.

Mr. J. L. Boyes left on Saturday to attend the Ticket Agent's convention at Vancouver, B.C.

Rev. J. D. Richardson, of Peterboro, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Vandervoort during his stay in town.

Mr. Lester Gould, C.N.R. baggage-man, and Mrs. Gould are on a trip west, visiting Toronto, Hamilton, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. C. B. Creighton (Ila Allison) will receive, for the first time, since her marriage, on Friday, Oct. 16th, from 3 to 6 o'clock at her home Newburgh Road.

BIRTHS

Garrison—At North Fredericksburgh, on Monday, Oct. 12th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Garrison, a son—Donald Roy.

Hart—At Robbin, on Sunday, day, Oct. 4th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hart, a son.

DEATHS

Huyck—At Adolphustown, on Sunday, Oct. 11th, 1925, Catherine Huyck, aged 92 years, 11 months.

Vine—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Oct. 6th, 1925, James Stephen Vine, aged 69 years, 20 days.

HOW ABOUT YOUR SPARK PLUGS

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

You don't have to be an ignition expert to clean a spark plug. Anyone can do it with a little practice—using old plugs to experiment with first. Because of the various grades of gasoline sold these days more and more trouble is encountered with fouling plugs. Ashes of gasoline (carbon) are continually deposited on the plug and, of course, eventually the spark is prevented from jumping across the points. If not cleaned this condition finally results in a dead plug.

Naturally the first operation in cleaning a spark plug is to remove it from the engine cylinder. Anyone can do it with a little practice—using old plugs to experiment with first. Because of the various grades of gasoline sold these days more and more trouble is encountered with fouling plugs. Ashes of gasoline (carbon) are continually deposited on the plug and, of course, eventually the spark is prevented from jumping across the points. If not cleaned this condition finally results in a dead plug.

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The plug is then placed in a vise and the vise-jaws set up on the hexagon nut at the base of the plug. Here another good wrench must be used (a Stillson never) to remove the packing nut or gland, working it off slowly so that you won't injure either the porcelain or gasket between the porcelain or shell. Possibly your type of plug won't have this gasket. The majority to have gaskets and it is a good plan to keep new gaskets on hand along with the new porcelains to replace those that are defective.

Now that the plug is taken apart a rag and gasoline come into play. Remove all semblance of carbon and oil from the surface of the porcelain. Do not use a knife, file, steel scraper, sandpaper or any other abrasive substance on the plug porcelain. This porcelain is glazed and is intended by the plug manufacturer to be perfectly smooth so that carbon cannot lodge upon it easily. Consequently, any abrasive that will cut this glass surface should never be used. The gasoline and rag will do the work. If it doesn't the plug is too old for further use and should be thrown away.

Make a thorough inspection of the porcelain for hairline cracks. Usually these are so tiny that they escape notice. I know of one fellow who uses a magnifying eyeglass especially for this purpose. He gets results, too. If you come across one or more of these cracks it is a good plan to discard that porcelain entirely. They are the result of heat and under pressure will leak electricity badly.

The interior of the plug shell should be cleaned in the same manner as the porcelain. Don't rush the work. Do it thoroughly so that a clean job will be made of the whole.

And take care in reassembling the plug. Set it up carefully and tightly. After it is back in the cylinder it can be tested for leaks by dropping a little oil around the packing gland and about the base, then watching for bubbles. Take care of your plugs and the plugs will reciprocate by giving your engine greater flexibility.

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

Girls' Fall Dresses, Beautiful in Colors

By long odds, these dresses are the choicest styles we have ever assembled.

Obtainable in Serge, Armure Crepe, Wool Crepe, Bedford Crepe, Flannels.

One and two-piece styles.

Her coffee-colored husband had just completed an advantageous trade in the mule market, but Mrs. Jefferson Lee was perturbed.

"Rastus," she worried, "you-all tol' Mistah Jackson dat mule was gentle, an' you knows she's a regular debbil. S'sposin' she kicks Mistah Jackson. Den he'll bring dat mule back and raise fits."

"Listen, 'ooman," returned her husband tranquilly, "if dat mule breaks mah guarantee and kicks Mistah Jackson, Mistah Jackson ain't gwine bring nothin' back. No, ma'am. Ah knows dat mule!"

—Selected.

Girls' Winter Coats Smartly Styled

Made from heavy, all wool materials—fur-trimmed and inter-lined—these coats are all that you can possibly ask for.

Styles exploit a clever arrangement of trimmings and colorings.

Sizes from 3 to 14 years.

We are Ready to Serve You at Robinson's

NEW SHIPMENTS OF POPULAR FELT HATS
NEW STYLES—BETTER QUALITIES—GREATER VALUES

Felts and more Felts—so the story runs—manufacturers are unable to cope with the country-wide demand for smartly styled felts, moderately priced.

Our millinery department has just unpacked a generous shipment of felts. They come in several attractively blocked models—with ornamentations that are unique and originally applied.

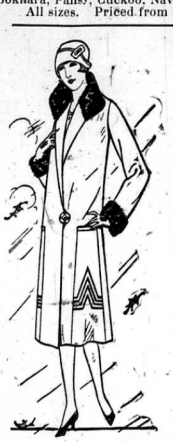
Featured in shades of Sand, Tan, Pansy, Green, Black and Rust. Priced $3.75 and $3.95.

BEAUTIFUL NEW AFTERNOON DRESSES READY FOR THE SMARTEST FORMAL FUNCTIONS

The in-door season has already commenced. Golf greens, highways, summer camps, have given way to drawing-rooms. Gowns beautifully and authentically created for smart social functions are on display at Robinson's. Fashionable women, wanting the best, Canada's best, New York and Paris inspired, should make their selections early. Selections too, will be easier this autumn, because many new fashions are being launched. The flaring silhouette is one of the smartest themes. These curves and flares are achieved in many unique and interesting ways.

Satin Crepes, Flat Crepes, Crepe-de-jour, Crepe Romains, Georgettes and Cantons are best materials, while shades of Pencil Blue, Bokhara, Pansy, Cuckoo, Navy and Black have the call.

All sizes. Priced from $19.75 to $59.50. Come in and see them.



FALL AND WINTER COATS—SPECIALLY MADE TO OUR ORDER AND SPECIALLY PRICED AS WELL

VALUES $18.95, $24.95, $29.75 $34.95

"I have seen a great many Coats but none are as smart as these for the money," was the remark of a customer on Thursday.

She was right—absolutely so, as these Coats of ours represent unusual, outstanding values that are not obtainable in most stores, even in city stores.

The styles are the very latest, you'll find them fascinating—different and attractive.

The materials are of fine texture, warm, dependable and thoroughly guaranteed.

The colorings include all the new shades for Fall and Winter.

We invite your inspection. They are openly displayed and plainly marked.

BRIEFS FROM OUR WOMEN'S AND MISSES' READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT

HOUSE DRESSES

In celebrated Martha Washington styles and qualities. These are the finest house-dresses obtainable. Made from reliable ginghams, neatly ornamented, cut with elbow and long sleeves, convertible collars, wide hips, wide hem lines.

Featured in regular and O. S. sizes.

Priced from $2.95.

SPORT SUITS

For sport events this Fall you will need a smartly cut wool suit. Our Fall styles from the famous Knit-to-Fit makers exploit the very newest style trends—the smartest color themes imaginable. Made exclusively for us in silk and wool as well as all wool yarns.

Priced $12.95 to $20.00.

FALL CORSET STYLES

Every woman, whether young or old, will want to have her figure properly corseted this season. Our corset department is now featuring latest Fall styles designed to meet the demands of the new silhouettes in dresses and coats.

Featured are back and front lacing models, wrap arounds, corselette and combinations.

All sizes—all prices.

CHAPPY COATS

Made from heavily brushed wool. Come in several styles. Many colors and all sizes. These are splendid for early fall wear.

At $4.75 each they are superb value.

BALBRIGGAN DRESSES

Will be found where all smartly clad women assemble. They are light weight, warm and durable. Come in many one and two-piece styles that are particularly attractive.

For school, office or home wear they cannot be surpassed.

Priced $9.95 to $18.50.

POIRET-TWILL DRESSES, $11.95 Each

These dresses come in an assortment of four good-looking styles. Military braid make effective trimmings. Can be had in Navy, Brown, Cocoa and Black. All sizes. One of our great Fall values, so choose yours early.

BEACON CLOTH KIMONAS

Women claim these Kimonas are just right for present wear. The patterns are bright and attractive—the styles neat and effective—the materials warm and comfortable.

Priced $5.95, $7.75, $8.95.

LOOK THESE ITEMS OVER

Real "Shanty" Bowls of pure aluminum. You'll find use for many of these at the price, 15c. each.

Handy Sauce Pan or Dipper. Reg. 40c. for 29c.

Potato Pots with lock lid, heaviest quality polished aluminum. 6½ quart size, $1.59.

Strong attractive cut glass Tumblers, $1.00 dozen.

Large Pitcher to match above, $1.00 each.

Gift Cups and Saucers, very fine quality, lustre ware and hand painted, in Orange, Blue, Yellow and Green. Very special 75c. each.

New Cuddley Washable Toys—animals with voices, etc. Special 50c. each.

New Mama Dolls and Cry Babies, 75c., 95c., $1.25, $1.49, $1.98, and $2.25.

Apply wax to floors of hardwood or linoleum with the Dal-mor Waxer Polisher. Snap on the weighted brush and polish with the same. It's very light and easy to use. Special price, $3.75.

Best quality wax 40c., 50c., 75c., and $2.25 per tin.

Rubber Stair Tread—Special value at 15c. each.

New Sunlite Lamps with Moonstone Shade attached, 60 watt, give a strong, mellow light. 60c. each.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT NEWS

Something new in Stamped Buffett Setts and Centres.

A very serviceable Buffett-Set in attractive patterns, on white Sagamore Cloth is priced at 50c. Also at 50c. comes a very neat Buffett Sett in a linen shade.

Most sightly are the Buffett Setts on Barrett Cloth, priced at 90c. and $1.00 each, in a natural linen shade.

White All Linen Centres, 18 in. size, at 60c. Natural Linen Centres, assorted patterns, 22 in., at 45c.; and 27 in. at 65c. each.

Stamped 18 x 50 Natural Linen Runners at 75c. and 90c. each.

SMART NEW STYLES IN CHAMOISETTE GLOVES $1 PAIR

"Kayser" washable Chamoisette Gloves, fine quality, with flare cuff, embroidered in contrasting shades, two toned embroidered points, one dome fastener. Shades are Putty, Oak, Sable.

Another style comes in shades of Sable and Mode, with turn back cuff, in Chamois Shade, embroidered in contrasting color, heavy embroidered back, one dome fastener. Price $1.00 pair.

CHILDREN'S SLEEPERS AND UNDERWAISTS

Children's fleece lined natural Sleepers, with feet, button in the back, long sleeves. Sizes 1 to 6 years. Prices range $1.25, $1.50.

Children's white fleece lined Waists, reinforced with tape, buttoned on shoulder. Sizes 5 to 9. Price, 50c. each.

MADRAS MUSLIN

We were particularly fortunate in securing a liberal supply of these goods before the sharp advance in cotton. As we import directly from the makers you will always be sure our prices are the lowest. See our special at 35c. per yard, better than ever, 36 inches wide, all new designs and good quality of cloth, suitable for almost any room in your home. Twelve patterns to make a selection from. Madras Curtain Muslin is the most popular curtain material we have ever had the pleasure of selling. We, of course, have in stock the better qualities at 45c., 65c., 70c., 75c. and $1.00.

On display in our Carpet and Drapery Department.

BLACK WILL BE A PROMINENT COLOR THIS SEASON

We mention a few of the favored silken fabrics: Satin Face Crepe, Faille Souplesse, Faille Cotele, Striped Pekin, Crepe Brocade, Silk Velvet, Ottoman Babette, Satin Duchess, Satin Charmeuse.

Your special attention is called this week to a comprehensive range of the newest in Black Silken Fabrics. You are also reminded of the sterling values these fabrics represent. In looking over the list you will find a few old favorites, while others are just new arrivals. It has been said that black will lay claim to a prominent place in the style calendar. We are in a position to show you a select range.

SATIN FACE CREPE is shown in two qualities at $3.50 and $3.95 per yard. Both have a rich satin surface, with splendid weight and rich color.

FAILLE SOUPLESSE, as its name signifies, is a pure silk fabric with an even cord running crosswise. Being of the finest texture it is splendidly adaptable to the new style of dress. Special per yard, $4.50.

FAILLE COTELE, and Stripe Pekin, are two of the newest coating fabrics. Faille Cotele is heavy in weight, with heavy cord running crosswise, and is unrushable. Per yard $4.75.

STRIPE PEKIN is 36 inches wide, and comes in alternate stripes of satin and cord, firm in weight and rich in appearance, 36 inches wide. $4.75 yard.

CREPE BROCADES in rich design, 38 inches wide. Regular $4.75, for $3.50 per yard.

SILK DRESS VELVET, a high class dress fabric, has a very rich pile surface, 36 inches wide. $4.50 yard.

OTTOMAN BABETTE, a new silk and wool corded material, 38 inches wide. $3.50 yard.

SATIN DUCHESS and SATIN CHARMEUSE, reliable qualities, 36 inches wide. $2.00, $3.00, $3.50 yard.

It is always a pleasure to know that our customers are interested in the new fabrics being shown. It is always a pleasure for us to have our customers ask to see what is new. If you are willing to view them—we are pleased to show them. May we have the privilege of showing you—now or any time.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.